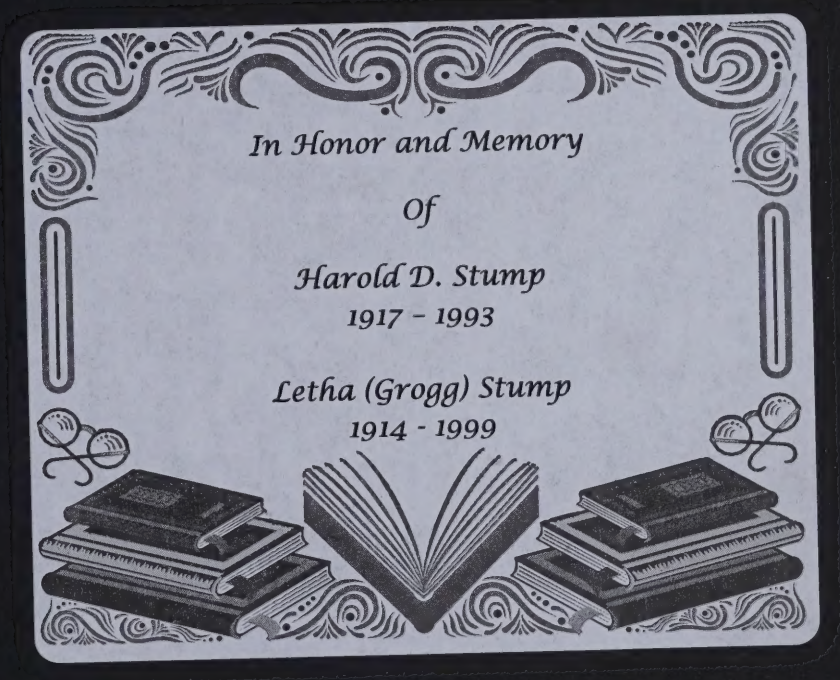
Tomorrow Begins With Today

The Life and Legacy of Harold D. Stump

October 28, 1917—June 11, 1993

Volume III: A Celebration of Friends and Family

FAMILY
HISTORY
STUMP
V.3
C18



TOMORROW BEGINS WITH TODAY

THE LIFE AND LEGACY

OF

HAROLD D. STUMP

OCTOBER 28, 1917 - JUNE 11, 1993

VOLUME III:

A CELEBRATION OF FRIENDS AND FAMILY

We are all keepers of the flame that
Was his life and caretakers of
The legend that is his legacy.

Memories and Memorabilia from
The archives of Harold D. Stump
And Letha Mae Stump

January, 2008

DEDICATED TO THE PAST, THE PRESENT, AND THE FUTURE.....

May the possession of these
Volumes be a defining moment
In your lives as you are reminded

Of what you have been,

Of what you are,

And of what you are becoming....

HAROLD D. STUMP : 1970

"IN EVERY DELIBERATION, WE MUST CONSIDER THE IMPACT ON THE SEVENTH GENERATION EVEN IF IT REQUIRES HAVING SKIN AS THICK AS THE BARK OF A TREE."

QUOTED BY JONATHAN MOSS AT A FRIENDS OF THE ECKHART PUBLIC LIBRARY ANNUAL MEETING ON MARCH 18, 2008

A Family Tree. Original oil painting for *Post* cover, October 24, 1959. Collection Norman Rockwell

HAROLD D. STUMP FAMILY TREE: (1886-2004)

Walter D. Stump
(1886-1962)

Clementine Hartsock
(1886-1970)

Walter and Clemmie's
only child, Harold D. Stump

Eleanor Eloise Buzan
(1918-1991)
Married to Harold D.
Stump (1943-1948)

Harold D. Stump
(1917-1993)

Letha Mae Grogg
(1914-1999)
Married to Harold D.
Stump (1968-1993) Letha's
son, Delano Cordell Troyer

Philipine (Buss) Stump
Married to Harold D. Stump
(1950-1966) Philipine's
daughter, Karen (Russell)
Stump Chapman

Carolyn Maria Stump
(1947 ----) Harold and
Eleanor's daughter;
Married to Daniel Frank
Tomanica 1970-1982

Husband: Married from 1988
to present:
Kenneth Herbert Olson
(1942 ----)
Children by Ken's
Marriage to Janet
(Schalow) Olson:
Christine Virginia Olson
(1968 ----)
Eric Kenneth Olson
(1971 ----)

Dianna Sue Stump
(1950 ----) Harold and
Letha's daughter
Married to Terry Joe
Rhoads 1971-1983

Husband: Married from 1987
to present:
John Oliver Hutson
(1951 ----)
Children by Dianna's
Marriage to Terry
Rhoads:
Ryan Paul Rhoads
(1972 ----)
Michelle Dawn (Rhoads) Bosley
(1973 ----)
Angela Mae (Rhoads) Brannan
(1975 ----)
Children by Dianna's
Marriage to John Hutson:
Seth Oliver Hutson
(1988 ----)
Stepson: John Shane Hutson:
(1973 ----)

Dianna Sue (Stump) Rhoads Hutson's and John Oliver Hutson's Grandchildren:

Ryan Paul Rhoads and Mary (Provenza) Rhoads:

Children:

Gabriel Thomas Rhoads
(Jan., 1998 ----)
Eliana Dianna Rhoads
(Sept., 2004 -----)

Michelle Dawn (Rhoads) Bosley and Jeffrey Scott Bosley

Children:

Kayla Christine Bosley
(Dec., 1993 -----)
Alyssa Joy Bosley
(Nov., 1997-----)
Luke Michael Bosley
(Jan., 2002 ----)
Rachel Marie Bosley
(Nov., 2004 ----)

Angela Mae (Rhoads) Brannan and Erik Shane Brannan

Children:

Emily Nichole Brannan
(Jan., 2002 ----)
Audrey Lauren Brannan
(August 15, 2005)
Kylie Renee Brannan
(August 15, 2005)

Delano Cordell Troyer's Children and Grandchildren:

Alan Troyer

Children:

Jeremiah Troyer
Rebecca Troyer

Roxanne Troyer Strohl

Children:

Davey Strohl
Sarah Strohl

Laura Troyer Roope

Children:

Frankie Roope
Nicholas Roope
Jacob Roope

TABLE OF CONTENTS: VOLUME III

A CELEBRATION OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS

I. A CELEBRATION OF THE STUMP FAMILY

- *A. HAROLD, THE SON*
- *B. HAROLD, THE HUSBAND*
- *C. HAROLD, THE FATHER*
- *D. HAROLD, THE GRANDFATHER*
- *E. HAROLD, THE GREAT-GRANDFATHER*

II. THE GATHERING OF FRIENDS

- *A. TUCK WATTS AND GENE KERN*
- *B. ROD KAIN*
- *C. WARREN LIGE*
- *D. MARY SOUTHERN*
- *E. DR. DANIEL SCHMIDT*
- *F. WILLIE, EMMA, AND CYNTHIA GRACE WATSON*
- *G. THE STONETSTREETS*
- *H. A LASTING LEGACY*
- *I. IN GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF JENNIE HIATT*

COVER PICTURE: HAROLD AT HIS DAUGHTER'S WEDDING RECEPTION: JUNE, 1970

SECOND PRINTING: JULY, 2008

RULES TO LIVE BY, ACCORDING TO HAROLD

1. Do not expect to be rewarded for bad behavior, and do not reward bad behavior in others.
2. Always be connected to a purpose and a power greater than yourself.
3. Commit yourself to the welfare of others.
4. Pursue excellence.
5. Remember that the world does not owe you a living.
6. Remain self-disciplined and stoic when facing the uncertainties and the unfairness of life.
7. The choices that one makes in life rather than the natural or god-given abilities that one has are the true indicators of character.
8. Do what is right purely because it is the "right" thing to do.
9. Avoid taking the "path of least resistance."
10. Love yourself, your family, your friends, and your country.
11. Believe in the phrase, "My Country, Right or Wrong."
12. Respect is something that you cannot demand, but rather something that you have to earn each day of your life.
13. Remain grounded by surrounding yourself with wholesome people and activities.
14. Do not let anyone talk you into pursuing any activities that are immoral, illegal, or dangerous to yourself or to anyone else.
15. Seek to understand, rather than to be understood.
16. Do not suffer a fool, gladly.

HAROLD
D.
STUMP
1970

"A SUCCESSFUL MAN"

To laugh often and much,
To win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of Children;
To earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the Betrayal of false friends;
To appreciate beauty, to find the best in others;
To leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child,
A garden patch, or a redeemed social condition;
To know even one life has breathed easier because you have Lived,
This is to have succeeded.

Remember that what you possess in the world will be found
On the day of your death
To belong to someone else.
What you are, will be yours forever!

The purpose of life is not to be happy....it is to be useful,
To be honorable; to be compassionate, to have it make
Some difference
That you have lived and have lived well....

By: Ralph Waldo Emerson

THE MAN:

HIS LEGACY
AND
HIS LEGEND

THE COMMITMENT TO OTHERS

One result of being a prominent citizen in a small rural community is that Harold felt strongly the responsibilities of citizenship. As a result, his hand could be seen in the background subtly guiding many changes that occurred in DeKalb County during his stewardship of the court. Notable among Harold's civic achievements were the following: he oversaw the building of DeKalb Memorial Hospital; he appointed wise farmers to the school board who were able to placate the contentious factions which threatened to sabotage the consolidation of the DeKalb County school system in the late 1960's; he founded the Foster Care Services for Northeastern Indiana which entailed selecting the first director for the program, Mr. Wayne Hapner; lastly, he was a member of the Lion's Club and the Masons and was a frequent speaker on "Patriotism" until the obligations of being judge restricted the organizations to which he could appropriately belong. Throughout these activities, Harold never sought public acclaim or attention to himself, an attitude which is as impressive as his many accomplishments. Harold also engaged in philanthropic activities, most notably establishing a scholarship in his name for each of the three high schools in the county, DeKalb High School, East Side High School, and Garrett High School, which was administered after his death in 1993. Harold also held the mortgages on several properties within Auburn which were purchased by friends and acquaintances. They were eternally surprised and grateful when, without fail, Harold forgave the last few payments on his holdings and took the mortgagees out to dinner to celebrate their home ownership. Always generous with his resources as well as with his time, after the death of a prominent Auburn resident, Harold gave his widow enough money to allow her teenaged children to complete their year in college, a gesture which was only discovered after Harold's death when Carolyn and Dianna found a note written to Harold from the widow effusively thanking him for helping to alleviate the financial burden that her husband's death had placed upon her family.

Most fulfilling to Harold, however, was his affiliation to and participation in the foster care program of Northeastern Indiana. One of his most heart-wrenching tasks as judge was always to see so many neglected and abused children, and foster parents were the individuals for whom he had undying respect. Harold was a frequent speaker at foster care meetings, and he never refused an opportunity to talk with them or listen to their challenges and successes as caretakers of the area's neediest children. As his career and life drew to a close, Harold received the Sagamore of the Wabash award from then-governor, Evan Bayh, which is Indiana's highest civilian honor. His heritage from his ancestors and legacy to his descendants remains one of service to others.

THE PURSUIT OF EXCELLENCE

Throughout his life, Harold battled medical problems which would have crushed a lesser man. His bout with prostate cancer in his sixties resulted in six weeks of exhausting radiation treatments during which time Harold never missed a day of work. In addition, he faced the recurring problems of cataracts, colitis, and kidney stones, side effects of his arthritic medications which he had taken since his twenties. Many times while on the bench, Harold would massage his hands, and luckily he was spared the effects of arthritis on his ability to write lengthy court briefs and take notes on the legal proceedings. As an arthritic, Harold faced the added indignity of having a twisted spine and bowed legs from years of struggling with the crippling disease, and he frequently told his wife, Letha, that he was embarrassed by his resemblance to a "pretzel." Harold was not only a proud man, but a stoic man too. His children remember their father rising every morning, going into the utility room, and grabbing a pulley which he used to force his arms above his head which was the only way he could raise them. His children also remember how their father, in his words, "gave birth to a kidney stone," when he invited Letha to meet Carolyn and Dianna for the first time during their courtship in 1967. As Harold and his women chatted during the dinner at a local restaurant, Harold's forehead broke out in a sweat and he remained pale throughout the meal, not wishing to worry anyone or disrupt any opportunity to establish a harmonious family unit again. When he returned home, he called his doctor who prescribed medication to help him pass the kidney stone naturally. During the last year of his life, Harold suffered the plague of kidney stones almost weekly and was told by his doctors at Mayo Clinic that by all accounts he should have been in a wheelchair for most of his life because of his arthritic condition. They did not know but could only guess that his stubbornness, determination, and self-discipline kept him from succumbing to the infirmities which he accepted without complaint.

Perhaps the key to understanding Harold's lifelong pursuit of excellence within himself is to also discuss some of his favorite activities when he was away from the responsibilities of his office. Harold was a great sports fan during his entire life, and as a die-hard Chicago Cubs fan, he and Letha watched the Cubs' games each evening during the summers. Harold always maintained that Cubs fans, in his words, "come out of the woodwork" each season as the pennant races begin, and Harold would have been so pleased to have seen the wonderful showing of the Cubs during 2003 when they were vying for the National League Championships. Even fifty years after his own stint trying out for the Cubs as a pitcher, Harold could name all of the players and their positions on the Cubs teams of his youth, and he enjoyed recounting the many successes of Auburn High School's most famous athlete and track star, Don Lash. Harold also enjoyed the NCAA Basketball tournaments each year as well as the high school basketball championships. "March Madness" was and is contagious in Indiana as one and all celebrate "Hoosier Hysteria" when basketball season begins. Harold was a great admirer of Indiana University's controversial basketball coach, Bobby Knight, because Coach Knight encouraged his boys to complete their college educations and to be responsible in

fulfilling their commitments to attend classes and serve as role models for the communities they represented. Harold disliked intensely the University of Las Vegas (UNLV) basketball program under then-coach Jerry Tarkanian because Coach Tarkanian only selected, in Harold's words, "men whose job it was to play the mere boys of the opposing teams." Similarly, he disliked Al McGuire's program at Marquette University because Coach McGuire selected players from the inner city back-alley style of basketball, and Harold felt that his players were arrogant and behaved like prima donnas. After his daughters left home, Harold and Letha watched Indiana University basketball each evening as the university's games were and still are sponsored by State Farm Insurance. Harold especially anticipated the award of the Trestor Trophy each year to the high school basketball player in the state who most exemplified the qualities of scholarship, leadership, and character.

Harold's emphasis on education was also a measure of the man and his belief that each person should look for the best within himself. Harold believed in life-long learning and that one should, in his words, "absorb as much education as you can." He and his father, Walter, established trust funds for Carolyn and Dianna which paid for the girls' college educations, and Harold also funded the education of Dianna's children, Ryan, Michelle, Angela, and Seth. The result were that Carolyn received B.A. and M.A. degrees in English, Dianna received an R.N. degree, Ryan received a B.S. degree in Computer Science, Michelle received a B.S. degree in Biology, Angela received a B.S. degree in Nursing, and Seth, who is now only eighteen, will undoubtedly also fulfill his grandfather's hopes for his future as well. Harold's funding of scholarships for his community's high schools is a gift which has also been much appreciated by the recipients as each year Carolyn and Dianna receive "thank you" letters from the young people who are going on to college with Harold's help. A true testimony to Harold's character perhaps is the one given by his first wife, Eleanor, to her daughter, Carolyn, when Harold received the Sagamore of the Wabash award in 1991. Eleanor told Carolyn that her "father was such a fine man and gave her such a good education" and that she had nothing but respect for him.

Harold felt that earning respect was something that one did, not just once, but each day of one's life. His emphasis on hard work as an avenue to self-respect was a value he also stressed among his family. His own personal work ethic dictated that he work until he was seventy-years-old in order to receive the maximum amount from his state-supported pension for state employees; he often told his daughters that, "the world does not owe you a living." He also encouraged his daughters after the dissolution of their first marriages to work at their respective jobs and support themselves even though both girls knew that their father would always be there to help them financially if the need arose. Harold also illustrated his belief that one should honor his/her financial obligations by telling his girls the story of an acquaintance whose business went bankrupt; after applying for bankruptcy, the man, who had a wife and two children, joined the Merchant Marine and eventually paid back all of the money he owned to his creditors. Even though joining the Merchant Marine meant that the man would spend months away from his family, he felt that he had a greater obligation to those individuals who, in good

faith, had loaned him the money for his business venture. With these object lessons in trust, respect, individual excellence, hard work, and patriotism, Harold's legacy to all is that he not only set high standards for himself, he lived them as well.

Harold's wisdom was obvious to his family and to friends alike, and Harold realized the responsibilities of setting a good example for his children, for his grandchildren, and for those for whom he might become a role model. Whether it was making pancakes for his family on Sunday mornings, telling a five-year-old Carolyn that his favorite color was "sky-blue pink," savoring his favorite foods of peanuts, caramel corn, deviled eggs, oyster stew, and garlic bread with enough butter on it that, in his words, he "could see his teeth marks in it", or watching the Stump family's favorite movie, The Sound of Music, with his daughters and later his grandchildren each Christmas, Harold's emphases were always on wholesome entertainment and fostering a sense of wholeness and self-worth within the individual. On one occasion, a local friend asked Harold to speak to his thirty-year-old son about the son's shared affliction with Harold, the bane of arthritis. Harold talked at length with the young man, and when the young man left the Stump home, Harold's sage advice on dealing with the crippling disease brought the man peace of mind for the first time.

Always an admirer of wit and wisdom, Harold also enjoyed throughout his life the illustrations of Norman Rockwell which were the staple of the Post magazine covers during the 1950ies and 1960ies. The eloquence of a well-turned phrase also attracted Harold, with his favorite author being Charles Dickens whose book, A Tale of Two Cities was often read and often quoted by Harold; Harold in particular was always struck by the opening and closing words of the book in which it was proclaimed that "These were the best of times; these were the worst of times…", and Sydney Carton's sacrifice at the end of the story as he proclaims that "…it is a far, far better thing I do than I have ever done…." Throughout his life, Harold, like Sydney Carton, never took, in his words, "the path of least resistance," for he spent his life as a model for leadership and true character to which all who knew him also aspired because of his example.

Through the brightness of his life, Harold's legacy can continue to illuminate both the present and the future for all who have come to know him within this three-volume record of his times. These annals will forever be dedicated to his ancestors and to his descendants as they continue to expand the Stump legacy of faith, family, fellowship, country, courage, character, and service to others…..may all gatherings of friends, past, present, and future, also find solace and refuge within the light of his words and deeds, as they too become the caretakers of the legend that was his legacy to us all.

THE STUMP SAGA:

A CELEBRATION OF FAMILY

WE ARE YOUR ANCESTORS

We are your ancestors
We are forgotten – but ever present.
We are unknown – but inescapable,
We are spurned – but still with and within you.

We are the men and women who long ago put
Ourselves into the bloodstream of the
World.
At long and laborious labor we shaped the
Civilization of our time, not even aware
That we were also shaping yours.
Those of your day who make your laws must
First study ours.
The architects who build your houses must
Begin by mastering our knowledge of line
And form.
Those who fight your wars first plot on
Maps the way we fought ours,
That which you learn by patient work and
Thought, you often find that we have
Discovered ahead of you,
By a multitude of invisible but potent
Hands we reach out and change you.
We are your ancestors.

We Are Your Ancestors
By: P. R. Hayward

THE STUMP MEN: SON CHARLES, FATHER DANIEL D., SON WALTER D., AND GRANDSON, HAROLD D. STUMP: 1922

PORTRAITS OF HAROLD'S PARENTS:

WALTER D. STUMP AND CLEMENTINE STUMP

"Elderhood brings us full circle, to a life that favors Being over Doing. This is a gift of great value."

By William H. Thomas, M.D.

By the time that Walter D. Stump and Clementine (Hartsock) Stump were known by their granddaughters, Karen, Carolyn, and Dianna, in the 1950's, their search for "being" was complete. Both of them had reached the stages in their lives in which being Solid and Dependable were more important traits to their family than were Charisma, Energy, and Ambition. As they grew into elderhood, W.D. and Clemmie each had a presence about them, an inner assurance, which was the result of having survived two world wars, the Great Depression, a divorce by their only child, Harold, and the deaths of their own parents and many family members; consequently, nothing could frighten them further. Having been born in 1880 and molded by the mores of the Victorian Age, they were devoutly focused on those traits of wholesomeness and wholeness which would have left them reviled by the "coarsening" of the youth of the twenty-first century by the media and by the press. W.D. and Clemmie's adult lives were always characterized by civil behavior and by civility to others, and as a result, both of them were completely comfortable in their own skins. Each of their personas revolved around an impenetrable sense of self which could be peeled away in layers but never completely exposed, the inner fabric of which was the result of having lived and loved for many years. There was not a shred of pretense or bravado about either one of them, and they lived their lives completely true to themselves while uncomplainingly accepting their fates and fortunes.

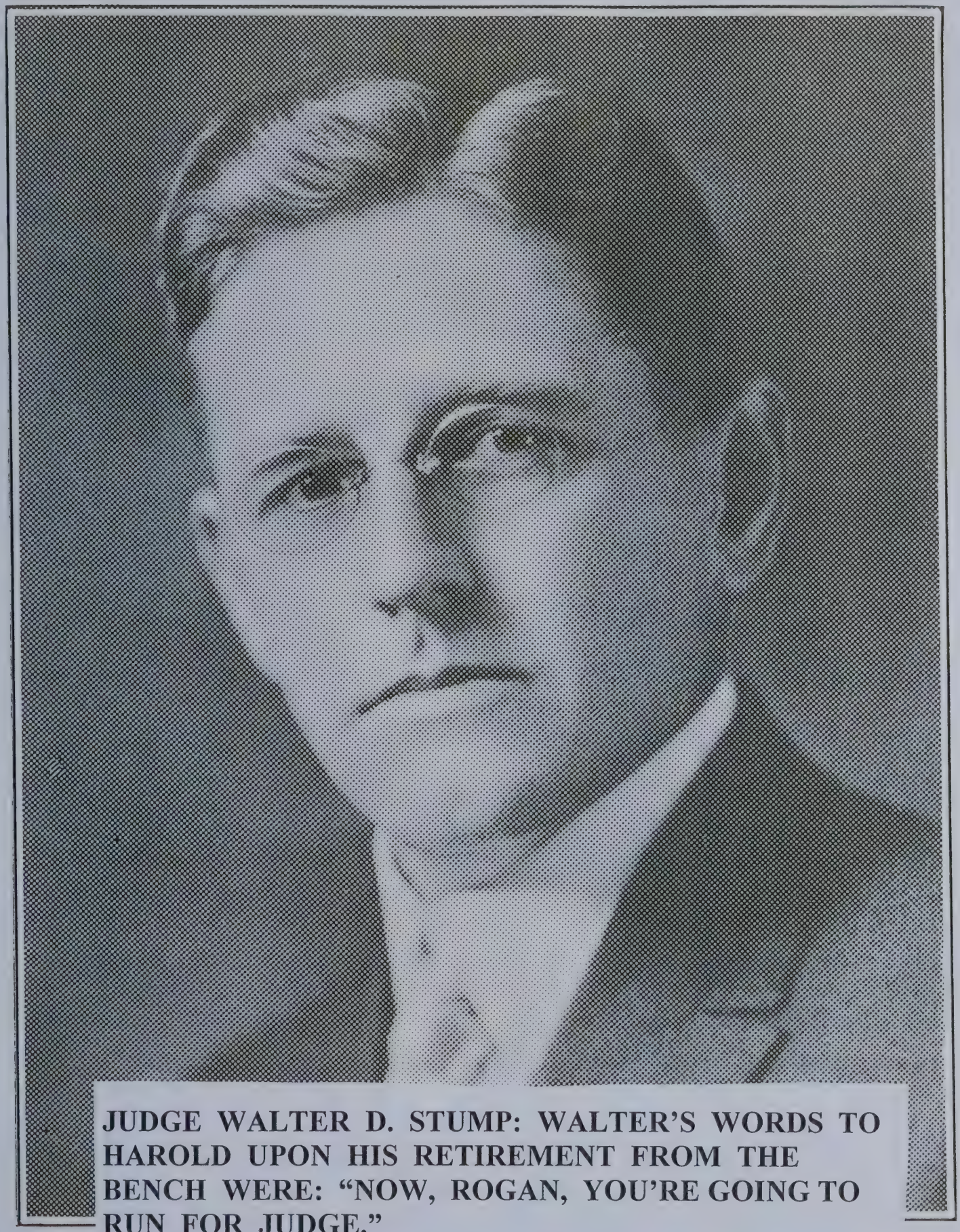
Throughout his life, Walter D. was a voice of moderation, calm, and stability in the midst of crisis. As a veteran of World War I and World War II, he had served voluntarily in each conflict and finally ended his military career in the United States Army with the rank of Colonel. He was unflinchingly resolute in his patriotism which led him to part with his much-loved wife, Tina, and his infant son, Harold, during World War I, and which led him during World War II to close his law practice in Auburn, Indiana, to re-enlist at the age of fifty-five in the Army, to experience combat in Fascist Italy, and to spearhead the evacuation of Italian civilians during the eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 1945. As a frequent orator at many local civic organizations in DeKalb County, Indiana, Walter prepared speeches recounting his wartime adventures and was a sought-after contributor to the lore of the DeKalb County locals who had also experienced war on a global scale. In an expose of the Stump family written by Stump Cousin Sylvia Huitema which is included in these annals, Walter D. and his brother, Albert, are described as having "brilliant minds," a heritage which Walter translated into being a lifetime advocate of lifelong learning for himself, for his son, Harold, and for his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. In the 1950's, Walter ultimately won election as Judge of the DeKalb County Circuit Court, and during his tenure, he spent his leisure time in Brown County, Indiana, where he and Tinah had purchased a cabin in wooded hideaway where Walter ran his foxhounds and Tinah prepared breakfasts in an iron skillet for the local men who gathered at the Stump homestead whenever W.D. was in residence. Known for his belief that "brevity was the soul of wit," W.D. was a man who did not seek publicity or public acclaim, whose wisdom was well-known by his compatriots, and whose opinions were steadfast and resolute; as a result, Walter frequently enjoyed being the rapt listener to the stories of local color which were told by those friends who joined him at his Brown County summer

home. At his home on Auburn's Seventh Street, Walter quietly pursued his interests which included raising and running his beloved foxhounds; reading the National Geographic Magazine; remembering the quiet eloquence of his boyhood idol, the statesman William Jennings Bryan; revisiting distant times in volumes of history; and translating the Italian Bible which he read from cover-to-cover three different times, his finely-tuned ear always appreciative of a well-turned phrase or thought. As age and the ravages of cancer sapped his strength in 1960, he remained to his dying day a figure of adulation and strength to his family, friends, and the community of Auburn. In the DeKalb County Bar Association's Resolutions of Respect prepared upon his death, Walter D. was characterized as a "great man," a singular description which was also granted to his son, Harold D., when Harold, a DeKalb County judge for thirty years, passed away thirty-three years later in 1993.

Clementine (Hartsock) Stump, affectionately called, "Tinah," by Walter D, had the gift of being able to turn moments into lifelong memories for Harold, for her grandchildren, and for the Hartsock family. She enjoyed capturing the present through photographs which she sent to her friends and acquaintances, knowing instinctively that those pictures would make time stand still for her descendants and capture the cherished moments of her life. Tinah taught by example, and through her many kindnesses, her son and grandchildren learned to see the world with their hearts as well as with their eyes. Tinah's life had always been characterized by "passages" which were thrust upon her by the choices and decisions of her family and by the progression of world events. Always frugal and uncomplaining, Tinah endured the separations from Walter and from Harold during wartime, and she occupied her time with fine-tuning her homemaking skills which ranged from saving bacon drippings for use in food preparation, saving rags and cloth for community-service rummage sales, making sausage using a hand-cranked meat grinder, and canning dozens of jars of fruit each season from the trees in her backyard on Seventh Street. As a woman who was singularly family-centered, she also traveled to visit Harold in New York City where he and his first wife, Eleanor, had set up housekeeping when Harold was a Special Agent for the FBI in 1943, she participated in each Hartsock reunion, and she braved a trip to Colorado to visit her sister, Alice (Hartsock) Bone, in 1960. Due to her patriotic experiences as a helpmate to Walter and mother to Harold during the war, Tinah was actively involved with the Presbyterian Church in Auburn, the American Legion, and the Rebekkah Lodge throughout her middle years and her elderhood until her infirmities and age terminated her exposure to these causes and to the family activities from which she derived such pleasure. Throughout her life until her death in 1970, Tinah was the embodiment of strength, grace, and decency to her family and to her friends.

Both Walter D. and Clementine knew that oftentimes individuals, as well as civilizations, need to go back in time in order to move ahead and go forward. Hence, they preserved their heritage in pictures, in words, and in deeds for their families and for their locality, much of which has been carefully selected for print in this book about their lives and times. Like the cumulative effect of eons of water upon stone, the effect of twentieth century life had cleaned, smoothed, and worn away the jagged edges of their beings and of their battles with life forces and with fate by the time that W.D. and Tinah knew their grandchildren. What have been preserved in the memories of their grandchildren are their life histories and their characters which were written in the wrinkles and creases of their faces, in the sags and folds within their skin, and in the twinkle in their eyes and the bloom in their cheeks. Their ageless and bold life lessons and life forces continue to educate and edify the echelons of their ever-expanding descendants and the legions of strangers who will obtain comfort and strength from this record of their passage on earth.

HAROLD'S PARENTS: COLONEL WALTER D. STUMP AND HIS WIFE, CLEMENTINE STUMP



JUDGE WALTER D. STUMP: WALTER'S WORDS TO HAROLD UPON HIS RETIREMENT FROM THE BENCH WERE: "NOW, ROGAN, YOU'RE GOING TO RUN FOR JUDGE."

For Judge, Thirty-fifth Judicial Circuit

CAPT. WALTER D. STUMP

Candidate

COLONEL WALTER D. STUMP
WORLD WAR II

WALTER D. STUMP
July 14, 1886 - February 6, 1962

May all of Walter's descendants be reminded of the words of Reverend John Danforth on June 11, 2004, as he eulogized President Ronald Reagan: "...there is no better time to celebrate the triumph of light over darkness than in a service for Ronald Reagan." Truer words were never also spoken for the life of light and moral clarity given to us by Grandfather Walter D. Stump.

Walter D. Stump was born in Noble County, Indiana, in 1886 and was one of three sons born to Jessie (Smith) Stump and Daniel D. Stump. Walter had two brothers, Albert and Charles, of whom Albert became a prominent attorney in Indianapolis, ran for the United States Senate, and was the chief organizer and legal proponent of Blue Cross/ Blue Shield of Indiana. Charles, however, remained engaged in farming with his father and lived in the Stump homestead with his parents until his death. Albert and Walter, both being highly intelligent and steadfastly devoted to their individual viewpoints, had spirited discussions as adults which left them and their respective families infrequent visitors to one another's homes. However, both Walter and Albert were dutiful and doting sons to their parents, and both they and Charles found themselves well-grounded as adults and able to undertake challenging and responsible positions in the military and in civilian life.

Upon graduating from Tri State University, Walter taught school at Wolf Lake High School and eventually became the principal of the school with his best friend from college, Maynard Buckles, becoming the school's superintendent. Upon securing the funds necessary to further his education, Walter entered Valparaiso University Law School and graduated in 1911; shortly after his matriculation, he married his college sweetheart, Clementine Hartsock, and together they set up housekeeping in Auburn, Indiana, where Walter began his law practice. One of Walter's enduring memories of his days as a law student was immortalized in a letter to his parents, Daniel D. and Jessie, in which he described the momentous occasion of hearing a speech by the orator, statesman, and Presidential candidate at the turn of the century, William Jennings Bryan. Walter recounted to his parents that William Jennings Bryan spoke with ease, confidence, and conviction, and that his voice was so well-modulated that he could be heard equally well by those people in the back as well in the front of a crowd of hundreds when he gave his well-publicized outdoor speeches, most notably, his "Cross of Gold" speech. As Walter too began his law career, he was also to be called upon to speak at many patriotic and civic occasions in northern Indiana and southern Michigan, and those who heard his voice also were struck by its singular clarity and deep resonance.

When World War I broke out, Walter, volunteered with other DeKalb County men for active duty in the Army, and under his leadership, Company K was formed and Walter was selected as the Captain of the local brigade. Throughout the war, Walter served in the 137th Field Artillery Regiment which saw extensive action in France. Before being deployed overseas, Walter celebrated the birth on October 28, 1917, of his and Clementine's only child, Harold D. Stump. It was at his duty station of Fort Shelby, Mississippi, where Walter learned of Harold's birth, and the accompanying letter to his son has become a family heirloom and has become a treasured reminder of the superb example of patriotism for which the Stump family has always been noted. Walter and all of his generation hoped that World War I would be the "war to end all wars," and his devotion to his country make him willing to accept "paying the ultimate price" to ensure freedom for his fellow citizens in the United States and freedom-loving people all over the world. As the 2004 campaign slogan for George W. Bush proclaims, Walter D. too had "the vision to promote freedom and the courage to defend it" throughout his life.

When Walter returned to Auburn after the war, a two-year-old Harold greeted him, and Walter immediately christened his son, Rogan, which remained Harold's pet name from his father for the remainder of his life. Walter began the practice of law in Auburn at this time , and his expertise in legal matters and wise investments made the Depression years a time of limited hardship on Walter and on his family. However, Walter, being a very strict taskmaster for Harold, admonished Harold to pay his own way through Indiana University as an undergraduate and eventually through Indiana University's Law School as well. Upon recounting his college years, Harold later said that he knew that his parents would assist him if he ever needed their help financially, but Walter's lessons in frugality were to leave an indelible impression on Harold, as well as all of those who matured during those "lean years". During family Christmases in the 1950's, WD's standard gifts would be white shirts and ties, items for which he always seemed delighted to receive, but he especially was an eager and appreciative audience when the children unwrapped their designated presents. Years later as Harold's daughters, Carolyn and Dianna, began their schooling after high school, Walter's emphasis on education allowed both girls to attend the schools of their choice funded by trust funds which Walter had established.

Walter's pursuit of excellence in the legal profession and in his personal life were again to be evidenced by the tragic events of December 7, 1941. On March 7, 1942, three months to the day after the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, Walter again answered the call to duty, and although he was fifty-five and a half years old, he convinced a recruiter friend of his to allow him to reenlist in the Army. Six months later, Walter was sent overseas and spent the remainder of the war stationed in Italy. He participated in both the African and Italian campaigns, received a Bronze Star and numerous campaign ribbons and decorations from the Italian government, and was discharged with the military rank of lieutenant colonel. His son, Harold, was later to describe Walter's love of country as "patriotism that has never been excelled." Walter's letters and correspondence from both World War I and World War II were extensive, and Walter's descendants have been encouraged to have them published, a task which is currently being undertaken.

After the war, Walter returned to Auburn to practice law and was elected to two six-year terms as judge of DeKalb County Circuit Court which spanned from 1946-1958. During this time, he was also a much -sought-after speaker in Indiana and Michigan for various civic and service organizations as he recounted his war-time experiences, in particular the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius which occurred in 1945. During the eruption, Walter, and other servicemen, were assigned to assist the refugees and protect the Italian cities and towns which were threatened by this force of nature. Walter, in particular, enjoyed describing an incident in which several nuns from an abbey directly in the path of the lava flow walked up the side of the mountain and planted a cross in the ground. As if by divine intervention, the lava stopped at precisely the point at which the cross had been placed and the convent was spared the wrath of Mt. Vesuvius. Walter's religious convictions and faith were also themes for his speeches for which he gained a reputation as a highly effective and eloquent communicator. Walter's love of Italy was evident also in his having learned to speak, read, and write Italian fluently, and his son, Harold, said that Walter read the Italian Bible three times during his life.

In his leisure time, Walter enjoyed raising foxhounds at his residence on Seventh Street in Auburn and running the dogs at his summer home in Brown County, Indiana. Many neighbors of Walter and Clemmie's were not even aware of the dogs' presence in their neighborhood due to the immaculate pens which Walter maintained to house his pets. The Stump residence in Brown County consisted of a log cabin with an upstairs, an outhouse, an outdoor shower, a pen for the dogs, and a water pump. Clementine and Harold accompanied Walter to the cabin frequently during the 1940's and 1950's where Clemmie would fix bacon and eggs in an iron skillet for Walter, Harold, Bob Stonestreet, and the many local characters who dropped in frequently whenever W.D. was in residence. So remote and Spartan were the conditions at the cabin in Brown County that Harold would go ahead of the women, including the children who were there, with a stick to "scare the Copperhead snakes away" as the females made their way to the outhouse. Walter and the men tremendously enjoyed the sounds of the hounds as they pursued their quarry, and all present would sit around a campfire, tell outrageous stories and jokes, and listen to the soothing sounds of the locusts emanating from the densely wooded terrain. The sounds of Walter calling the hounds home by blowing on horns fashioned from the horns of oxen were a haunting yet compelling conclusion to the foxhunt each evening. Years later, Harold would listen to the laughter of the men at the camp as it was recorded on a wire recorder which he had hidden on one occasion, and W.D.'s distinctive chuckle could be heard as he observed the activities of the men and participated in their story-telling.

Upon the birth of his granddaughter, Carolyn Maria Stump, on October 19, 1947, Walter became a very protective and watchful grandfather. On many occasions as Carolyn was growing up during the 1950's, Walter told her that it was not healthy for a child to watch so many episodes of The Lone Ranger, The Roy Rogers Show, and The Cisco Kid because the violence of these early cowboy shows would have a negative effect on her. Thus, long before it became popular to sanction the violent content of the media,

Walter D. precisely labeled the offensive shows "dangerous" to the psyche of children. Harold too had also followed Walter's example of responsibility and devotion to his parents. One task that Harold with which Harold assisted his father was that of car maintenance as Walter always drove extremely slowly down all highways and byways in the Auburn area.. Harold's trip to the garage with his father's automobile always resulted in the mechanics doing nothing more than driving Walter's car seventy miles an hour on the state highways to remove excess carbon from the engine. Walter was particularly pleased when Harold adopted another daughter, Dianna Sue, and he would have been a equally vigilant protector of Dianna's spirit had not the ravages of cancer tested his courage and composure in 1960.

Harold again became the protector of his father as he participated in the care and comfort of his father after his cancer was diagnosed. As Walter's condition grew worse, he could no longer climb the steps of his home on Seventh Street, and a bedroom was set up in the dining room of the spacious home. Each evening Harold would drive from his home on Indiana Avenue to his parents' house to give Walter a nightly dose of morphine so that Walter could get a pain-free night's rest. When Walter's condition was deemed terminal, Walter purchased land across from Harold's proposed home on Morningstar Road, and proceeded to build a home so that Clementine could be near her son after Walter's inevitable death occurred. Throughout the ordeal of Walter's illness, Walter remained stoic and uncomplaining except to tell his son on one occasion that the pain was "excruciating," an admission which saddened and distressed Walter's family. Bob Stonestreet, Harold's best friend who had been a medic during World War II, also helped to lift Walter to and from his sick bed upon which occasion Bob would say, "I'm going to move you, Judge." Walter finally succumbed to his illness on February 6, 1962, at the age of seventy-six.

In a small town, the true measure of a man can sometimes be found in the words of his friends and those of adoring strangers who have heard of the accomplishments and achievements of prominent citizens like Walter D. Stump. The details of those words of tribute can be found in the obituary which follows this story, but the import of the accolades leads to the one conclusion, which was stated by Walter's friends and colleagues who comforted the grief-stricken Harold and Clementine.... Walter D. Stump was not only a fine man, he was truly a "great man" as well, a man who knew that humility always comes before honor. W.D. Stump set the standards for civil behavior and for the commitment to a higher calling of service to God, to country, and to others upon which his descendants pursued their dreams and their everyday lives; his sense of moral certainty paved the paths upon which his son, Harold, and his grandchildren, Carolyn and Dianna, walked during their time on Earth. May W.D.'s future descendants all also revere his life of light which was ennobled by personal sacrifice and personal responsibility...he left behind for each of them a legacy of freedom and a heritage of honor....Thank you.

HAROLD D. STUMP WITH HIS FATHER
COLONEL WALTER D. STUMP: 1943

HAROLD'S MOTHER: CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP --- 1930'S

CLEMENTINE HARTSOCK STUMP
August 27, 1886- July 9, 1970

Clementine Hartsock was born into a raucous family of eight with her parents, Wes and Mary Rosina (Covrett) Hartsock, having the distinction of rearing four boys and four girls: Benjamin, Wes, McKinley, Jones, Blossom, Alice, Leora, and, of course, Clementine. As a girl, Clementine, or Clemmie as her school friends called her, was a loving and sentimental young woman who attended Tri State University in Angola, Indiana, a quest for higher education which was an unusual goal for a young woman at the turn of the twentieth century. While at the university, she met Walter D. Stump, and as is obvious from the display of pictures of Walter and Clementine in the album about their college days, they were surrounded by many friends with whom they had wonderful picnics, swimming dates, and wholesome fun at the many lakes in Steuben County. Most noteworthy of all of their friends was Maynard Buckles whose picture appears in almost every photograph of Walter and Clementine at Tri State. Their son, Harold D. Stump, would on occasion tease Clementine about her "courting days" with Walter D. and how he would pick her up for their dates in a horse and buggy.

Walter and Clementine were married in 1911, and their only child, Harold D., was born when Walter was stationed at Fort Shelby, Mississippi, before being deployed overseas during World War I. In a letter which has become a treasured family heirloom, Walter D. describes the joy and pride he feels upon the birth of his son and sends his newborn son an object lesson in patriotism, a value which was to be the defining quality which characterized the lives of both Walter and Harold. When Walter returned safely from World War I sporting a moustache, Harold, who had just learned to talk, called his father by a neighbor's name because that man too wore a moustache. Much to the delight of Walter and Clementine, Clemmie would ask Harold who his father was, and Harold would always reply that his father was the neighbor man who sported the moustache like Walter's.

Growing up with Walter and Clemmie was a wonderful adventure for Harold as his summers were spent with his grandparents in Noble County in the company of many first cousins. However, both Walter and Clemmie were strict taskmasters who held Harold accountable for his actions even as a small boy. On one occasion, Harold had not returned home at the designated hour in the afternoon because he was with his friends riding horses. When he arrived home late, Clemmie tied Harold to the porch by putting a rope around his waist, and Harold had to survive the taunts of his friends as they went by and saw him pinioned to the porch. Ultimately, Harold hid behind the railing of the porch to escape the notice of his friends, but that incident taught Harold the meaning of shame, a lesson he never forgot. Clemmie also felt that Harold should develop his musical skills by learning to play the violin. As Harold stared wistfully out the dining room window at his friends going to the local baseball diamond with their bats over their shoulders, Walter, sensing his son's predicament, gently convinced Clemmie that Harold had practiced enough that day and should go with his friends.

Walter, Clemmie, and Harold shared the Stump passion for dogs which had originated with Daniel D. Stump's sporting dog named Sport which he kept on his farm in Noble County. Walter kept fox hounds in a kennel behind his home on Seventh Street in Auburn, Indiana, an avocation which surprised many neighbors as the kennels were kept so clean and the dogs were so well-behaved that many people did not even know that the dogs were there. Harold had a Boston Terrier named Pat who was Harold's constant companion. Pat loved hamburger, and at the end of his life as he was to be put to sleep by the veterinarian, Clemmie and Harold gave Pat as much hamburger as he could eat before taking him on his final journey. Harold commented that he and Clemmie cried at Pat's demise, but Walter, having witnessed the brutality of World War I, did not shed a tear. During those days too, neutering a dog was done in rather primitive ways, and Pat's emasculation took place at Daniel D.'s farm; Pat's head was put in a boot and a knife took care of his procreative parts, the same method that Daniel D. Stump used to castrate hogs on his farm.

On another occasion, Harold marveled at the stoicism of his mother; Clemmie cut her hand badly, and as Harold and Walter were taking her to the hospital to have it tended, Clemmie continued to smile sweetly and never complained even though the wound was bleeding profusely. Bearing pain and discomfort without flinching became a Stump trait which Harold passed on to his daughters, Dianna and Carolyn, and which Harold himself adopted as he steeled himself during the pain of chronic arthritis and kidney stones later in his life. Harold frequently described his mother as the "kindest person he ever knew," and this distinction was later passed on to his daughter, Carolyn, as Harold said that Clemmie and Carolyn were the two "kindest people he ever knew." Having this connection made with her Grandmother Stump helped Carolyn to define herself during several difficult events in her life.

Clemmie's kindness could also be seen when one of her brothers was imprisoned for a felony conviction. Clemmie sent Bennie homemade cookies and felt devastated at his plight while Walter D. remained steadfastly convinced that Bennie would never be welcome in his home again. True to her focus on family, Clemmie also accompanied Walter D. on his visits to their summer home, a rustic cabin with outdoor plumbing at Brown County, Indiana. During those visits, Clemmie would fix bacon and eggs in a cast iron skillet for Walter D. and all of the local men who were there each morning, and never once did she ever complain about the primitive and Spartan conditions.

The influence that Clemmie had upon the women who knew her was also noteworthy. During World War II when Walter and Harold were in the service, Harold's wife, Eleanor, whom he had met and dated for seven years while they were both students at Indiana University, lived with Clemmie while the men were overseas. The bond between the women was very strong and had been forged early in their relationship as Clemmie even traveled to New York City via train to help Eleanor learn domestic duties when she and Harold were first married and Harold was a Special Agent in the FBI. At the end of Clemmie's life, Eleanor was heard to comment that if it had been up to her, Clemmie never would have been placed in a nursing home, an observation that was even

more surprising when one realizes that Harold and Eleanor had been divorced for twenty-five years. Eleanor never forgot Clemmie's kindness, and Clemmie never forgot Eleanor's sparkling personality. When Carolyn was a small girl, Grandmother Stump would show Carolyn pictures of Eleanor and Harold when they were courting and married, but she always prefaced the unveiling of those pictures with the admonition that Carolyn should not tell "the men" that she had seen those photos.

Clemmie and Walter both knew that children need a strong sense of roots to keep them from bending and breaking with the onslaughts that life can deal, and providing Carolyn with those roots was Clemmie and Walter's goal in their lives. Walter D. would sit in his easy chair reading the National Geographic while Carolyn watched the cowboy programs which were a staple of TV in its infancy. Walter D. would gently admonish Carolyn that Roy Rogers, The Cisco Kid, and The Lone Ranger were not suitable programs for a little girl to watch due to their violent content. The TV would then be turned off, and Carolyn would go off into the kitchen to help Clemmie with her culinary chores. Not only did Clemmie and Carolyn make sugar cookies each time that Carolyn visited, which was several times a week, but those sugar cookies were made with bacon drippings, a remnant of Clemmie's surviving the Great Depression when nothing was ever wasted. On those memorable visits, Carolyn slept with her Grandmother in Clemmie's bedroom, and Clemmie would tell Carolyn stories about growing up in a household with eight children. Clemmie always took pictures immortalizing Carolyn's growth and visitations, and she would invariably make a dozen duplicate pictures of each one of Carolyn to send to relatives and friends. When Carolyn was older, she slept in the front spare bedroom of Walter and Clemmie's home on Seventh Street, and Clemmie would come into the bedroom in the middle of the night and find Carolyn under the covers with a flashlight reading the back issues of the Reader's Digest. Clemmie never admonished Carolyn, but merely tucked her in and told her to go to sleep. Carolyn and Clemmie also canned cherries from the cherry trees in the backyard of Clemmie's home, a practice which Clemmie also developed from the Depression; nothing was ever wasted, including rags, buttons, and cloth. One of Clemmie's favorite pasttimes was to attend rummage sales which were commonly presented by the Presbyterian Church, the American Legion and the Rebekah Lodge, all organizations to which Clemmie belonged.

Clemmie and Walter were devoted marriage partners. When Walter discovered that he had cancer, Harold and Clemmie took care of him even after his illness made climbing the steps to his bedroom impossible. True to his marriage vows, Walter's primary concern was Clemmie's well being, and in the throes of his illness, he built a home across from Harold's home on Morningstar Road in Auburn even though he knew that he would never be able to live in the home except as an invalid. Throughout his life, Walter always would go to "Tina", as he called Clemmie, and kiss her on the forehead and pat her head as he headed uptown to his law offices; now at the end of his life, he still relied on Clemmie's steadfastness, and would ring a bell when he needed her attention as he bravely faced the ravages of cancer. Harold and his best friend, Robert Stonestreet, who also lived next to Walter on Morningstar Road, took the primary responsibility for Walter's care with Harold giving Walter morphine shots for the pain each evening during

the last months of Walter's life. Before Walter died, he and Clemmie celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary, an occasion which was captured in pictures by Harold at the hospital in Fort Wayne where Walter was admitted at the end of his life.

After Walter's death, Clemmie had a difficult time adjusting to life without her mate. Clemmie began to suffer from hardening of the arteries, an early name for what today could be called Alzheimer's. Harold hired a steady stream of live-in companions for Clemmie and made certain that her sisters visited as often as they could. Inevitably, Clemmie needed to go to a nursing home, and Harold was able, with the help of the local priest, Father Lange, to find accomodations at the Sacred Heart Nursing Home in Avilla, Indiana, where Clemmie could receive around-the-clock care. While she was there, Clemmie received excellent care, and frequently the attendants would fix popcorn and ice cream (her favorite) for Clemmie in the middle of the night. Clemmie was only in the nursing home a few months when she passed away. In attendance during her last moments were Harold and his wife, Letha; the last words which Clemmie spoke were "Walter" and "Harold" as the nuns in the room whispered prayers in her ears.

Clemmie left a legacy for her granddaughter, Carolyn Stump Olson, which is still being harvested today, June 4, 2004, thirty-four years after her death. Not long ago, Carolyn received a package from Clemmie's sister-in-law, Orpha Hartsock (widow of Wes), in which were carefully preserved pictures of Harold D. and Carolyn's birth mother, Eleanor. Orpha had been given the pictures by Clemmie to be given to Carolyn if "anything happened" to Clemmie and when Carolyn had a home of her own. Those pictures meant the world to Carolyn and made her feel her Grandmother Stump's love for her beyond the grave. In addition, Carolyn also discovered a small floral vase which had a note inside which read, "to be given to Carolyn Stump, daughter of Harold D. Stump." More treasures placed aside for Carolyn included handkerchiefs sent back to Clemmie from Harold when he was in China during World War II and a handkerchief which was sent to Clemmie by Carolyn's only uncle, Frederick Buzan, when he was stationed in Alaska during World War II. A small carnival glass mug was also placed in safekeeping by Clemmie because it had been given to her by her mother, Mary Covrett Hartsock, and given to Mary by her mother. These treasures have been preserved by Carolyn and will be given to her great-nieces when they too have homes of their own.

Perhaps the most wonderful part of the legacy of Clementine Hartsock Stump has been her instinctive understanding that her descendants needed roots to tell them where those who went before have trod so that those who come after will have a moral compass to guide their actions as they too tread along life's paths. As a wife, mother, grandmother, and friend, Clemmie always saw the beauty deep within each soul and did all that she could to bring that beauty into the light. If nothing is as strong as gentleness, and nothing is as gentle as real strength, Clementine Stump is the strongest, the most gentle, and the kindest person that most people could ever know. Sometimes, when Carolyn needs her the most, she still feels her Grandmother Stump's arms around her, and this legacy of unconditional love is the heritage that Clemmie would want to pass along to her family and friends, both in the present and in the future.

HAROLD D. STUMP AND HIS MOTHER, CLEMENTINE

-1917-

Mother's Day Greeting by WESTERN UNION

707

COPYRIGHT 1937 BY WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.

C3 14 SC=BLOOMINGTON IND 1938 MAY 9 AM 7 15

MRS WALTER D STUMP=

724 EAST 7 ST

THROUGH TWENTY YEARS UNTO ETERNITY, YOU'LL BE THE GRANDEST MOTHER IN THE WORLD. LOVE=

HAROLD.

Mother's Day Greeting by WESTERN UNION

707

COPYRIGHT 1937 BY WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.

C48 FT419=BLOOMINGTON IND 1940 MAY 12 PM 4 18

MRS WALTER D STUMP=

724 EAST 7 ST

MAY THE JOY YOU HAVE GIVEN ME BE REFLECTED IN YOUR OWN HEART TODAY=

HAROLD.

HOME IS WHERE EVERY STORY BEGINS....

HAROLD AND LETHA'S HOME WAS ON MORNINGSTAR ROAD ALONG THE BANKS OF CEDAR CREEK IN AUBURN, INDIANA...HAROLD BUILT THE HOME IN 1959, AND DURING THE YEARS UNTIL HE DIED IN 1993, THE HOME UNDERWENT MANY EVOLUTIONS AS A SHOWRING WAS BUILT TO TRAIN AND MAINTAIN QUARTER HORSES AND TENNESSEE WALKING HORSES, VARIOUS LANDSCAPING DESIGNS ALONG THE ADJACENT POND AND ALONG THE DRIVEWAY WERE PLANTED AND MODIFIED, AND A BARN AND A BARN ANNEX WERE RAISED IN 1968 AFTER A ONE- ACRE GARDEN WAS ABANDONED ON THAT SITE. WILDLIFE FLOURISHED WITHIN THE FIVE ACRES OF HAROLD'S HOME TURF, AND NATURE STUDIES WERE A FAVORITE ACTIVITY OF HAROLD AND LETHA'S AS THEY FED THE BIRDS AND SQUIRRELS EACH WINTER. HOWEVER, HAROLD, BEING A SHARPSHOOTER IN THE FBI, SHOT THE DESTRUCTIVE GROUNDHOGS ON THE PROPERTY AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY, EVEN SHOOTING THE OFFENDING CRITTERS BY GETTING A "BEAD" ON THEM FROM OUT OF THE WINDOW OF HIS BATHROOM...

HAROLD'S HELPMATE AND SOULMATE....

HAROLD AND LETHA: 1968

LETHA MAE GROGG STUMP
1930'S

LETHA STUMP
1970

LETHA MAE GROGG STUMP
August 8, 1914 – February 5, 1999

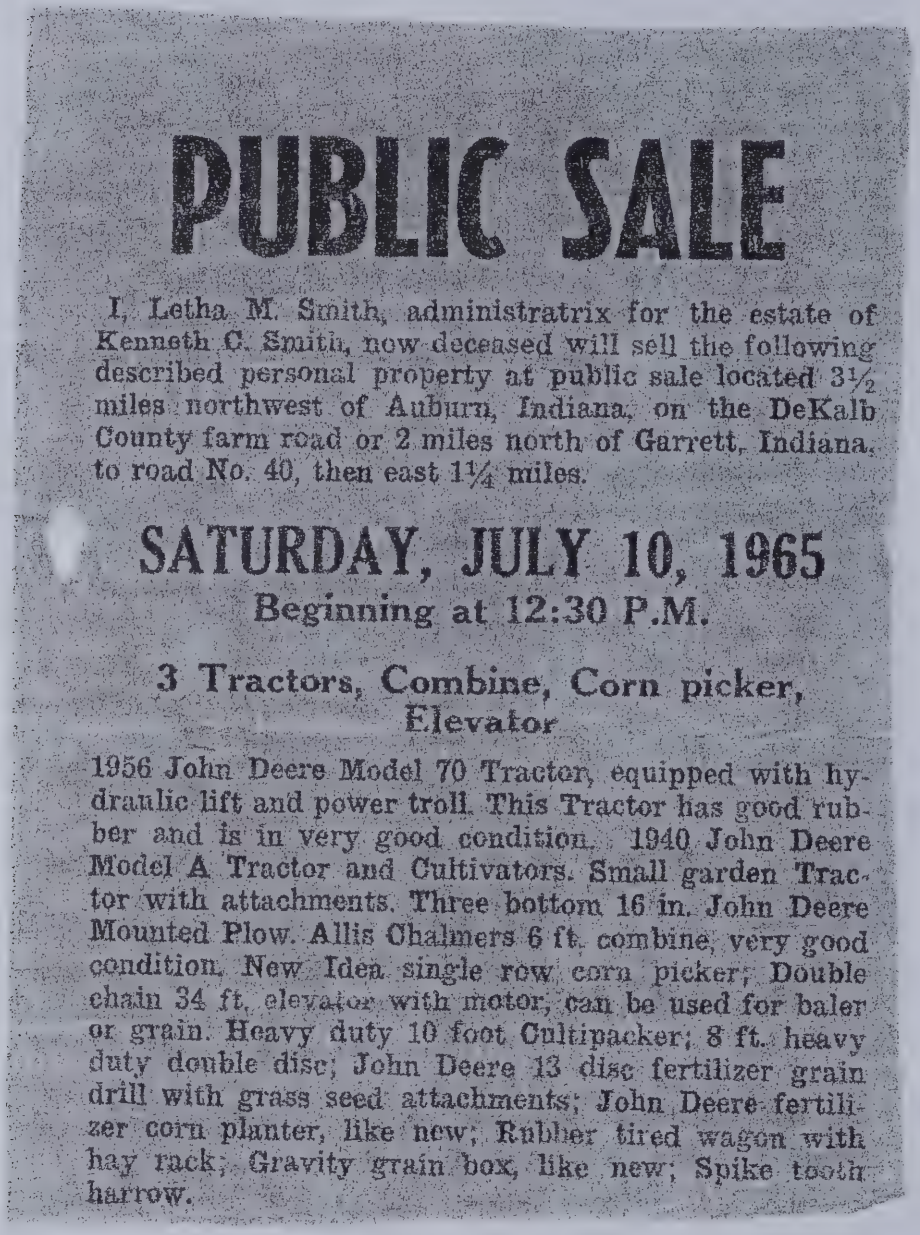
"You will find as you look back
Upon your life that the moments
When you have really lived are
The moments when you have
Done things in the spirit of love."

Letha Mae Grogg (called "Sue by her husband and friends) was the daughter of Laura (Pepple) and Oscar Grogg who operated a brick kiln in DeKalb County during the time that Letha was a little girl. She was the sixth of seven children born to Laura and Oscar, and she learned at an early age to cope with the teasing and antics of five brothers, Jay, Howard, Albert (Stub), George, and Dale, and a much older sister, Edith. Letha attended East Richland School west of Auburn, Indiana, during her elementary school years, and she attended school until the tenth grade when she ended her formal public education. Letha's father believed, as did many people at the beginning of the twentieth century, that a woman did not need formal schooling because her place in society was that of a wife, mother, and homemaker, functions in the family sphere for which book knowledge was not a prerequisite.

As a result of this early influence, Letha married a man by the name of Troyer and bore him two children, Delano Cordell Troyer, and a baby girl, Ana Lee, who died at birth. Life with Mr. Troyer was less than ideal for both Letha and her husband, and after years of trying to keep their marriage together, Mr. Troyer and Letha went their separate ways after a divorce. Having few marketable skills, Letha realized that she needed to find gainful employment to support herself and Delano, and so she set out for Fort Wayne, Indiana, and left Delano in the care of his paternal grandparents during the week while she worked in Fort Wayne, working for a brief time at Hutners Paris, a retail clothing chain, and living in an apartment in the city. Letha returned to the Troyer home outside of Garrett, Indiana, each weekend to be with Delano and was so emotionally close to her former in-laws that they considered her to be their natural child too.

After World War II, Letha married Kenneth Smith, a local farmer whom Letha had known since her childhood. Not only did Letha help Kenneth farm his land west of Auburn, but Letha and Kenneth also worked at International Harvester with Letha working in the main office keeping the timecards for the employees. Their day began at dawn and continued well past dark as both Letha and Kenneth farmed when they returned home each evening. Letha and Kenneth worked at International Harvester for nineteen years and retired in 1965 hoping to travel, farm and enjoy their children and grandchildren, but fate did not allow that dream to materialize. Kenneth suffered a fatal heart attack in 1965 in the barn on their property, and the combine ran over him; Letha found him, climbed in their pick-up truck to go for help, and was in such a state of shock from the ordeal that her neighbors to whose home she had driven for assistance later said that they heard her screams before they ever saw the truck that she was driving. Letha

was devastated by Kenneth's death, but true to her enormous strength of will and character, she again put the pieces of her life back together in a wholesome way. Typical of Letha's independence, spunk, and spirit was the courageous way in which she maintained the farm which she and Kenneth had worked for so many years; after his death, Letha organized and executed a sizable estate sale, the billing for which is cited as follows:



PUBLIC SALE

I, Letha M. Smith, administratrix for the estate of Kenneth C. Smith, now deceased will sell the following described personal property at public sale located 3½ miles northwest of Auburn, Indiana, on the DeKalb County farm road or 2 miles north of Garrett, Indiana, to road No. 40, then east 1¼ miles.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1965

Beginning at 12:30 P.M.

3 Tractors, Combine, Corn picker, Elevator

1956 John Deere Model 70 Tractor, equipped with hydraulic lift and power troll. This Tractor has good rubber and is in very good condition. 1940 John Deere Model A Tractor and Cultivators. Small garden Tractor with attachments. Three bottom 16 in. John Deere Mounted Plow. Allis Chalmers 6 ft. combine, very good condition. New Idea single row corn picker; Double chain 34 ft. elevator with motor, can be used for baler or grain. Heavy duty 10 foot Cultipacker; 8 ft. heavy duty double disc; John Deere 13 disc fertilizer grain drill with grass seed attachments; John Deere fertilizer corn planter, like new; Rubber tired wagon with hay rack; Gravity grain box, like new; Spike tooth harrow.

Left to Right: George Grogg, Albert Grogg (brothers to Letha), and Kenneth Smith

Left to Right: Howard Grogg, Alan Troyer (Letha's Grandson), and Kenneth Smith

After Kenneth's death, Letha found a job working nights as a ward clerk in the DeKalb Memorial Hospital, a job which brought her fulfillment and many lifelong friends. Not only did the job at the hospital keep her occupied, but the farming on her land continued as well, done primarily by Letha with help from her brother, George, who also farmed for a living. During this time, Letha stayed alone on her farm outside of Auburn, Indiana, but characteristic of her self-reliance, she owned a shotgun and she knew how to use it. Luckily, Letha had a pension from International harvester and was financially solvent, and she and Kenneth always paid cash for their goods and services as was the custom of many adults who grew up during the Depression; hence when Letha needed a new car in 1967, she went to a casual friend who operated a local automoble dealership, Bob Fee, and purchased her Buick LaSabre. Bob also was selling a car at that time to Harold D. Stump, the local Circuit Court Judge who was divorced from Philipine Buss in 1966. Not wanting to miss an opportunity to help two friends romantically, Bob told Harold about Letha and suggested that the judge call her to arrange a meeting.

Bob and Earline Fee
1965

Harold called Letha the next day and planned to drive to her farm over his lunch hour to introduce himself. As Harold later described their first encounter, Letha was driving the tractor looking as neat as a pin with full make-up, personal grooming habits that Letha had always practiced since her girlhood. Harold was impressed by her attention to her own person and by the neat and orderly appearance of her home as well as by her obvious strength of character. Harold and Letha courted for over a year with Harold driving to Letha's home in the early morning after Letha had finished her stint at the hospital, then driving home and getting ready for work himself. When the relationship grew serious, Harold introduced Letha to his daughters, Carolyn and Dianna, who were both in school at the time, and the four of them had dinner together at a local restaurant. Harold suffered from arthritis and the attendant discomfort of kidney stones which were a side effect of his medication. On that particular evening, Harold had a

kidney stone attack, but he concealed his discomfort and the dinner went smoothly with both girls hoping that his nice and gracious lady would become their stepmother and would also ease the loneliness within their father's heart. Apparently, the girls, in Harold's view, sold Letha on marrying Harold because he later said that he didn't feel that anyone of Letha's stature would bother with him unless she could be a mother to the wonderful daughters that he felt he had. Much to everyone's delight, Harold and Letha were married on May 5, 1968, with Bob Fee and his wife, Earline, as attendants; Harold was 51 years old and Letha was 54.

Harold and Letha Stump
1968

One of Harold's first objectives after their marriage was to solidify the family unit that he, Letha, Carolyn, and Dianna had formed. To accomplish this goal, Harold, Letha and the girls traveled to Cape Cod by automobile the summer of 1968 and relished their uninterrupted time together. Harold also built a family room addition on his modestly appointed ranch home, and Letha enjoyed redecorating the new space and the existing home as well. To show her love and devotion to her new family, Letha formally and legally adopted Dianna, and to hear Letha speak, it had always been her desire to have three children, and now her dream was realized. As their marriage progressed, Harold was heard to muse many times that if he and Letha had met and married earlier in their lives, they would have had many children together.

Dianna Stump Hutson
And
Letha Grogg Stump
1970's

After their marriage, Letha created a home environment in which Harold and the girls thrived. During this time, Letha worried that she wasn't intelligent enough to be married to a judge and to be the mother of a nurse and a teacher, but Harold always reassured her that of all of the things needed by him and his daughters, a formal education was the least important. While Carolyn was in graduate school, she had the opportunity in May, 1969, to visit her future husband, Dan Tomanica, at Fort Polk, Louisiana, where he was stationed after returning from Vietnam; knowing that Carolyn was preoccupied with writing final papers for her English courses, Letha did all of Carolyn's clothes shopping for the trip and purchased several beautiful dresses and a lovely trench coat. From that moment, Carolyn knew that she had luckily found a mother whose main interests would always be the health, safety, and welfare of her husband and her children, and that Letha would also provide a decidedly feminine touch to their lives with her impeccable taste in clothing and home furnishings.

Carolyn Stump Olson
Letha Grogg Stump
Dianna Stump Hutson

Letha and Harold's closest neighbors and friends, Bob and Doris Stonestreet, were engaging companions who always brightened each occasion when the Stumps and the Stonestreets would gather together to celebrate family moments be they the marriages of Yancy and Sharon Stonestreet and daughter Carolyn and Ken Olson or merely to talk about the simple daily joys of rural living when Letha and Harold would make their weekly jaunt to Bob and Doris's home across Morningstar Road to share the humorous stories and lore of their lives.

Bob and Doris Stonestreet in the Stump living room June, 1970

One highlight of the Stump and Stonestreet saga of their shared experiences occurred in the early 1970's when Bob, Doris, Harold, and Letha all traveled to Monaco for an oil convention; they totally enjoyed their respite in Europe which culminated in a fish dinner at a local restaurant which Bob had discovered by conversing in his World War II era French with a Monaco taxi driver.

Doris and Bob Stonestreet and Letha Stump in Monaco – 1970's

Letha and Harold also so enjoyed the Stonestreet boys, Yancy and Glenn, that Letha was frequently heard to remark to Harold that she wished that Yancy and Glenn were "their boys." Letha particularly enjoyed Glenn's engaging personality and loving and affectionate nature, and she appreciated Yancy's devotion to his parents and his penchant for a well-prepared meal that always caused Letha to say that she loved to "see that boy eat." After Harold passed away in 1993, Doris Stonestreet was an indispensable friend and companion for Letha, and the two women spent their lunchtime together on several days each week eating at the "little restaurant' on the outskirts of Auburn during which time they enjoyed the gossip and charm of the local characters who also frequented the eatery on a daily basis.

Glenn and Yancy Stonestreet – Christmas, 1970's

Letha particularly enjoyed caring for her ever-expanding family as Dianna gave birth to three children, Ryan, Michelle, and Angela, during the 1970's, and Letha already had three grandchildren whom she cherished, Alan, Roxanne, and Laura, through her son, Delano. Christmases were Letha's special delight; from the beginning of November until the children and grandchildren arrived during the Christmas Holiday, Letha was busy preparing pies, which she froze, and other delicacies to accommodate the individual tastes of each member of the family. She always had her Christmas shopping done by Thanksgiving, and the packages were wrapped by the end of November. It became a family joke that Letha had wrapped the packages so long ago that she was as surprised as the recipient when the packages for each person were unwrapped on Christmas Day.

Grandson Ryan Paul Rhoads – Morningstar Road Residence
Christmas; 1970's

Letha always delighted in buying her granddaughters clothing at Christmas, and her efforts always allowed Dianna to dress her young children in tasteful and practical garments which also relieved the young family of an additional financial burden, a wonderful gift which Dianna truly appreciated.

Granddaughters Angela Mae Rhoads and Michelle Dawn Rhoads
Morningstar Road Residence: Christmas, 1970's

Letha Stump and Dianna Stump Hutson At home on Morningstar Road; Auburn, Indiana Christmas, 1972

On one notable Christmas, Letha waited in line for three hours to buy Michelle and Angela cabbage patch dolls, which were extremely rare and difficult to find during that particular Christmas. Letha always had her home and the Christmas tree stocked with toys, puzzles, and games which entertained Ryan, Michelle, and Angela and provided their grandparents with many proud moments as they marveled at the speed and dexterity which the young children showed in putting together puzzles, playing card games, and coloring in their coloring books. On many occasions Letha and Harold joined in the fun with their grandchildren as they shared the magic of each child's imaginative and creative playtime..

Letha and Granddaughter Michelle Dawn Rhoads At her grandparents' home

On holidays as well as whenever her family gathered together in her home on Morningstar Road, Letha prepared an elaborate menu and spent a week turning out delicacies from her kitchen to satisfy the individual palates of each of her loved ones. Special dishes that had Letha's unexcelled touch were tuna fish salad and potato salad to which Letha added many hard-boiled eggs while also chopping the ingredients very fine. Other favorite dishes from her kitchen were fresh strawberry pie and a beef roast with homemade gravy which her children were never able to duplicate in spite of watching her create these dishes and helping with their preparation many times. Over the course of their twenty-five years of married life, Letha perfected other recipes which were Harold's favorites including peanut butter cookies, oyster stew, deviled eggs, cherry bread pudding, and Grandmother Stump's caramel corn. Letha's culinary skills were legendary among her family and friends and the finely--tuned skills that she practiced in the kitchen and in caring for her home inspired her daughters to be domestically aware of the importance of a clean home, a well-prepared meal, and a well-organized daily routine as they set about establishing their own homes after their marriages. Today all of Letha's everyday recipes are timeless treasures which still evoke fond memories in the minds of Dianna, Delano, and Carolyn and in the minds of her seven grandchildren of the smells emanating from Letha's kitchen as they eagerly anticipated one of Letha's home-cooked meals.

Letha and Grandchildren: Angela, Michelle, And Ryan 1970's

Letha also was a helpmate for Harold in every aspect of their life together. When they were first married and their health permitted, Letha and Harold would mow their five acres of property at least once a week Letha always mowed during the afternoons when Harold was at work so that he would not have to mow due to the bouncing of the tractor aggravating his arthritis, but at least an hour before Harold was scheduled to come home, Letha would be in the house putting the finishing touches on her dinner, changing her clothes, and applying fresh makeup so that she would have their home and herself looking perfect. Letha always made a weekly trip to her beautician because she always "felt better" when her hair was coiffed to her liking, and upon returning home, she would regale Harold with the local gossip from her beauty shop, stories in which he tremendously enjoyed both the telling and the listening. Letha was so particular and took such pride in her appearance that she even rose each morning before her family awakened to apply her make-up, not wishing any of her loved ones to see her before her morning ablutions. When Dianna and Carolyn traveled from their homes in Chicago and Tennessee to visit their parents, the family always went out to a restaurant for a celebratory meal together. To prepare for these dinner dates, Letha took special care with her appearance, and when she emerged from the hallway leading to the kitchen where her family was waiting, Harold would always say, "What a dish!" On those occasions, Letha's smile would light up the room. Letha also made sure that Harold's home was a showplace; she had impeccable taste in most of the furnishings she selected, and when she wanted a special piece of furniture or new window treatments, she would save her pension money for months until she could afford exactly what she wanted. The relationship which Harold and Letha sustained for their twenty-five years of marriage was truly an inspiration to their friends and family alike.

Harold and Letha Stump – Late 1970's

Letha remained young at heart throughout her marriage to Harold, and her youthful disposition and sense of fun were always in evidence during those special times when Dianna's children visited. When their granddaughters, Michelle and Angela, became teenagers, Letha enjoyed taking the girls shopping at Glenbrook Mall in Fort Wayne and watching the children emerge from the dressing rooms in each store arrayed in fashionable garments which only accentuated the natural beauty of Michelle and Angela, a wholesomeness of mind and spirit of which their grandparents were very proud.

Granddaughters Angela and Michelle Modeling their New suits that Grandmother Letha bought For them; 1980's

Letha also enjoyed recounting an amusing anecdote about her grandson, Ryan, when he was a little boy as he refused on one occasion to get out of the car unless his Grandmother Stump was stopped at McDonald's for their lunch. Letha, of course, from that day forward always entertained her grandchildren with a Big Mac whenever they visited, for her generosity knew no bounds when spoiling her family. At the time of this writing, Letha's family tree has grown many more branches as her three grandchildren, Alan, Roxanne, and Laura, and seven great-grandchildren through son Delano are all thriving and continue to inspire pride through their responsible and mature actions and attitudes. Both Harold and Letha would also be astonished to think of their daughter, Dianna, as a grandmother today with seven grandchildren and two step-granddaughters of her own to love and to cherish. They would be even more proud to know that Dianna's nine grandchildren (Gabriel and Eliana Rhoads, Alyssa, Kayla, Luke and Rachel Bosley, and Emily, Audrey, and Kylie Brannan) all reflect through their parents and Dianna the positive impact that life with Harold and Letha had upon the family with their emphasis that all of the children focus on educational and character-building activities. All of Harold and Letha's progeny will always remember that faith, fun, fellowship, and family were the core values and the life lessons which all of the children learned at their grandparents' knees.

Dianna's Family: Angela, Michelle, Mary, Ryan, Seth, Dianna, and John Hutson
March 30, 1996

Kansas City, Missouri

Throughout her life, Letha's love for her family and friends was illustrated through the many acts of kindness she showered upon those who were lucky enough to know her. When her daughter, Dianna, was married, Letha was overcome by the emotion of the moment, and she cried as Dianna walked down the aisle escorted by Harold. When her daughter, Carolyn, was despondent after her divorce in 1982, Letha traveled to Chicago with Harold and took care of the cooking for her daughter and the cleaning of Carolyn's apartment for a week, kindnesses which left an immutable bond between Carolyn and Letha which lasted until Letha's death in 1999. When Carolyn moved back to Auburn in 1984, Letha spent an entire afternoon scrubbing the floors and walls of Carolyn's apartment while Carolyn unpacked her belongings. Letha emotionally supported Carolyn during her residence in Auburn and throughout her courtship and ultimate marriage to her true soul-mate, Ken Olson, in 1988.

Kenneth and Carolyn Stump Olson in their Sterling, Virginia home in 1989

When Ken and Carolyn left Indiana to reside in Virginia where Ken had obtained a job working for Magnavox, Letha was distraught over Carolyn's departure, but Carolyn and Letha retained their strong mother/daughter bond in spite of the distance between them and the inevitable toll that advancing age and infirmities inflicted on both Harold and Letha; in need of her parents' strength and support, Carolyn spent each break from her teaching career in Manassas, Virginia to visit her parents in Indiana, which was always a time of renewal and rebirth of spirit for all of them. Philipine's daughter, Karen, was also never far from Letha's thoughts as she always said that anytime that Karen wanted to come "home" too, she would always be welcome. Forever thinking of other's needs, when Letha's much-loved brother, "Stub" (Albert) Grogg, developed cancer in the early nineteen eighties, Letha frequently traveled to Rochester, Indiana, to be near Stub and care for him as he had stood steadfastly with her during her divorce; however, before she left, she always took care of Harold first by making certain that his meals were prepared in advance and that every detail of his daily routine was taken care of for the few days that she was gone, examples of devotion which Harold duly recognized and totally appreciated.

Dale ("Sam") Grogg, Letha Stump, and Albert ("Stub") Grogg
Late 1980's

Letha's love for people was in evidence throughout her life, both as a wife to Kenneth and to Harold and also to those who were part of her daily routine on even a casual basis. On one occasion, she went to the Log Cabin store in Auburn, bought peaches from the lady friend who was the proprietor, baked a peach pie, and returned to the store to present the pie to her friend, but, of course, she first had baked a peach pie for Harold's supper that night too. Even Letha's friends from her days at International

Harvester never forgot her; once a year, Letha would be invited by her girlfriends for lunch in Fort Wayne. During the Christmas holidays, a much-anticipated annual event was the Christmas dinner which Harold and Letha hosted at the St. James Restaurant in Avilla, Indiana, with the colleagues and friends whom Harold and Letha enjoyed from Harold's job at the Court House. Always in attendance were John and Jenny Davidson, Tim and Jan McAlhany, Chet and Donna Davis, Carol and Conrad Schaffer, and Maurice Close and his wife. Presents would be purchased for all, and Letha enjoyed selecting colorful sweaters for John and Tim each year, gifts which both John and Tim remembered fondly at Letha's wake in 1999 as they recounted their appreciation for the true gift of friendship which they enjoyed from Harold and Letha.

THE COURTHOUSE GANG -- 1980'S

TOP PICTURE - L - R
JUDGE KEVIN WALLACE, JUDGE HAROLD D. STUMP, TIM MCALHANY, JUDGE PAUL CHERRY, AND JANET GOEN ON THE OCCASION OF HAROLD'S SAGAMORE OF THE WABASH AWARD

BOTTOM PICTURE - L - R
MAURICE CLOSE, DONNA DAVIS, CAROL SCHAFFER, JOHN DAVIDSON, FLORENCE SEIPLE, AND HAROLD D. STUMP ON THE BENCH

Perhaps the most unselfish act of love that Letha ever completed was willingly caring for former husband Kenneth Smith's mother in her home on the farm while Mrs. Smith was an invalid for five years in the 1950's. Mrs. Smith had to be diapered and fed by Letha, but Letha kept everything organized and immaculate in spite of the demands of her job in Fort Wayne and of her life helping Kenneth with the farm chores. Her devotion to the needs of the sick and dying was a character-building and character-revealing aspect of her personality which Harold had noted from the beginning of their relationship and was an experience which he too shared with Letha; in 1962, Harold had been the caretaker of his own father, W. D. Stump, during his last days, and he had also shaved and groomed Philipine's father, Jeff Buss, while he was hospitalized before his death in the 1950's. In all dimensions of their life together, Letha and Harold never hesitated to comfort a troubled friend or soothe the heartaches of their children; their marriage was truly a partnership in which Letha was the heart of the Stump family and the true soul-mate of her husband. When Harold received the Sagamore of the Wabash award in 1989 from then Governor Evan Bayh for his lifetime of public service and civic contributions throughout his thirty year tenure as Judge of the DeKalb Circuit Court, Letha was by his side, supportive, steadfast, and strong, just as she had been for twenty-five years.

Harold D. Stump and Letha Mae Stump in the Courtroom at the DeKalb County Court House upon the occasion of Harold's receiving the Sagamore of the Wabash Award in 1988

A loving heart and a generosity of spirit were always evident in Letha's reactions to all who knew her. In particular, she extended her hospitality and friendship to both of her daughters' biological families which had existed before she and Harold were married. Dianna's sister, Jenny, and Jenny's husband, Randy, and daughter, Erin, were always welcome in Letha's home when they visited Dianna from their home in Michigan as was Dianna's sister, Mary, who lived in Waterloo. Letha would have rejoiced, as would have Harold, at the timely reunion of Dianna with her nine siblings as they together celebrated the life of their terminally ill sister, Martha, in May of 2006. Although Martha passed away on June 28, 2006, Dianna, her sisters, and her brother joined friends and strangers alike who had been touched by the inspirational celebration of life that the reunion represented. Dianna too knew that her parents were with her in spirit throughout that trying time.

Reunion of Dianna with her biological siblings, May, 2006
Top Row: Jenny Putt, Mary Miller, Marie Logenbaugh, Linda Hammon
Bottom Row: Dianna Stump Hutson, Donald Reed, Martha Beard, Ruth Butler, Donna Oswalt, and Elaine Thorpe

Letha's love of people made others feel immediately at ease, and friends and acquaintances alike were comfortable talking with Harold and Letha about a variety of subjects. When Harold's court reporter, Florence Seiple, faced the hospitalization of her diabetic husband, Letha insisted that Florence stay at their home while she made the daily trips to Park View Hospital in Fort Wayne before his eventual death. While staying at the Stump home during her ordeal, Letha cooked Florence's meals and cleaned her bedroom to allow Florence time to assuage her grief. Always gracious and affectionate toward friends, Letha hugged and welcomed Dianna's sisters as if they were her own family, particularly enjoying Dianna's sister, Linda, who, as a nurse, helped both Harold and Letha in the latter parts of their lives when they needed the assistance of home health care services. Letha also was extremely generous toward Carolyn's birth mother, Eleanor, and repeatedly told daughter Carolyn's Aunt Carolyn that Eleanor was welcome in her home at any time. At no time did Harold, Dianna, or Carolyn ever know Letha to be mean-spirited, hold a grudge, or deliberately hurt or embarrass anyone, traits which have been sterling examples to her daughters, to her son, Delano, and to her seven grandchildren of the proper ways to treat others. Letha was spared the death of Delano's twenty-five year companion, Joyce, in 2004, and her motherly concern for her son would have been all-consuming to her. Her worry, however, would have been greatly lessened knowing that he married a wonderful woman he was fortunate to meet in 2006; it is also abundantly evident to all who knew Letha that she would have been truly pleased to welcome Delano's wife, Norma, into the family, and she would have lovingly and caringly supported Norma and Delano in their marriage as a mother and as a friend. Letha truly inspired all who knew her to become better people themselves.

Dora, Norma Troyer, Son Delano Troyer, and Grandson Alan Troyer
Fall, 2005

One of Letha's most endearing qualities to those who knew her well was her wonderful sense of humor. She enjoyed telling a story about when she was a girl and one of her brothers had left a condom in his trousers which Letha was ironing; true to her comic core, Letha took a pin and punctured the condom several times to get back at the brother who was forever teasing her. On another occasion when Letha and Harold were first married, Letha gave Harold a unique Valentine's Day surprise – a pair of panty hose into which she had sewed a zipper. Harold in particular enjoyed the gift, and his recounting of that event became a favorite family story. Also among the retinue of family lore was the recounting of Letha's gift to Harold of a pair of bright red socks which prompted Harold and Letha to visit Bob and Earline Fee with Harold proudly wearing his iridescent footwear. Upon arriving at the Fees, Harold crossed his legs so that the red socks would be prominently displayed, and Bob Fee politely continued conversing without mentioning the offending socks. Finally, Bob burst out laughing and asked Harold where he got those hideous socks which sent Earline, Harold, and Letha into hysterical laughter and which ultimately became part of the legacy of love and laughter which Harold and Letha bequeathed to their offspring.

Harold, Letha, and Earline Fee
At the Fee's home – 1970

Bob Fee at the Fee home
1970

Letha also had a good sense of humor about herself that was revealed when she told a story about her chasing the family dachshund, Schnitzie, in and out of every garage in Orland Park subdivision where Bob and Earline Fee lived as Schnitzie never came when she was called, and Letha always took the dachshund with her whenever she visited the Fees. When Schnitizie ultimately died at the age of seventeen, Letha was truly saddened because she had lost her constant companion of seven years who sat up begging while Letha took her daily morning coffee break sitting at the stool at the counter in her kitchen.

Schnitzie, Earline Fee, and Doris Stonestreet at the Stump home – early 1970's

One of Harold's favorite stories about Letha's sense of fun occurred when they made a rare visit to a local movie theater to see the Blake Edward's film 10 in the early 1980's. Letha especially enjoyed the scene where Dudley Moore falls headfirst down a steep hill as he is trying to answer the telephone; what made the scene particularly entertaining to Letha was that Dudley Moore had just visited the dentist's office, and he was reeling with the effects of pain killers which he had downed with the help of several stiff drinks. Harold said that Letha laughed so hard at his predicament that she could hardly sit still to watch the remainder of the movie. Perhaps the combination of Letha's fierce devotion to Harold as well as her humor and independent nature were most in evidence when Letha went to visit her brother, Stub, unexpectedly overnight and Harold had to visit a local restaurant to eat his supper that evening. According to Letha, she heard at the beauty shop that one of the town gossips had reported that the poor judge had to eat out because his wife did not take care of him properly. Letha called the woman on the telephone, called her an unprintable name, and told her to mind her own business. Harold and the girls hooted over Letha's recounting of that event as Letha's sweet nature and disposition were legendary among her friends and family.

During the 1970's, Harold and Letha also shared a common hobby – raising, training, and showing Tennessee Walking horses. While this hobby is not unusual around rural communities in Indiana, the fact that Letha was small in stature made her grit and determination in controlling the horses remarkable. Letha was five feet two inches tall and never weighed more than 110 pounds, but she never showed or apparently felt any fear of the horses she rode. Harold and Sue were the Grand Champions of the horse show in Auburn for five consecutive years with their Tennessee Walking Horse, Jethro, whom they kept in the stables on their property and rode in the practice ring which Harold had built. Harold and Sue were such good hosts and kept everything so nice in their home that their horse trainer who kept their horses in Tennessee, J.T. Leach, frequently visited the Stumps in Auburn and was the beneficiary of Letha's home cooking and Harold's companionship, much to Letha and Harold's delight.

Letha Mae Grogg Stump riding Jethro – late 1970's

When the horse business and the care of their property became too much for Harold and Letha due to their ages, they turned the mowing and grooming of their yard over to Willie Watson and his family, and Letha devoted even more time to caring for Harold. During the Christmas holidays, Willie and his family always were treated to gifts of food, and they too brought homemade delicacies for Harold and Letha's consumption. Willie and Emma had adopted their daughter, Cynthia Grace, and Harold and Letha lovingly and eagerly followed Cynthia's progress in her schooling throughout their lives, and they took great pleasure in displaying the picture of the Watson family in their home. Upon visiting Carolyn and Dianna during Letha's wake in 1999, Willie proudly told the Stump girls that he had been the pall bearer for Harold, Bob and Doris Stonestreet, and then for Letha, all of which were honors that he was extremely pleased to undertake. From the vantage point of 2006, the date of this writing, Harold and Letha would be extremely proud that Cynthia Grace and her husband Michael are now the loving parents of Michael, Jr. and Gabriel Archer, and that Willie and Emma have continued their friendship with Carolyn and her husband, Kenneth, upon their return to the homestead on Morningstar Road after Kenneth's retirement in April, 2005.

Willie, Emma, and Cynthia Grace Watson
1980's

The pace of Letha's daily life during the 1980ies continued to revolve around her husband, Harold, even as the passage of time diminished the energies they had for the care of their five acres of property and their walking horses. On an average day before Harold retired in 1988, Letha would have the potatoes for Harold's evening meal peeled by one o'clock in the afternoon and would continue to prepare healthy and nutritious dishes for Harold throughout the rest of the day until he arrived home from the courthouse at five o'clock. The highlights of her daily routine were the frequent telephone calls from Harold which were always commenced with Harold asking Letha, "How are things on the Morningstar?" On Fridays when Letha went to the beauty shop to have her hair done, she always made sure that Harold's soup was in the saucepan on the stove and his sandwich for lunch was covered with saran wrap and placed on the counter to ensure that he would not suffer if her hair appointment was longer than expected. While her children sometimes grew tired of hearing Letha complain about why her pies ran over in the oven and why the potatoes from the store were green, they knew that her devotion to the home and to her homemaking were the ways in which she showed her intense love for her family.

Letha at her stove in her Kitchen in her Morningstar Road home –1980's

When Harold retired in 1990, Letha and Harold simplified their lives. Gone were the elaborate meals each evening, and they enjoyed going out to eat more frequently and ordering in more often. Each evening though they could both be seen watching the television with Letha's favorite shows being the Hoosier Millionaire and Wheel of Fortune, and Harold and Letha together enjoyed watching back-to-back episodes of MASH from 11:00 to 12:00 P.M. each evening while they were holding their household pets, a Boston terrier named Mitzie and a Siamese cat named Tippy.

A Golden Year; 1992
Letha and Harold in their family room with Mitzie and Tippy

Highlighting this particular time in their lives was the birth of another grandchild, Seth, the fourth child of their daughter, Dianna, and son-in-law, John Hutson in December, 1988. Today Seth is a junior in high school, is employed as a cashier at a grocery store in his hometown of Boerne, Texas, and is becoming a mature and responsible adult; his accomplishments would be especially gratifying to his grandparents, as they are to his parents, and they would be especially pleased by Seth's quiet and respectful demeanor. Although both Harold and Letha were not able to see Seth grow to manhood, the quality of life during their later years was enhanced by their visits from their children and grandchildren, and they sustained one another each night before they fell asleep by holding hands and reciting "The Lord's Prayer." Both Harold and Letha would have been greatly fulfilled by seeing Seth become baptized and confirmed as a Christian in his home church in Boerne, Texas in April of 2006. His commitment to living as a Christian man was a dream that they had for each of their grandchildren and also a reaffirmation of the worthwhile lessons in character development that all of Dianna's children learned at their mother's knee and in turn lessons that she too had absorbed as a girl growing up in the Stump household.

Grandmother Letha Stump and Grandson Seth Hutson at the Stump home: 1989

During their retirement, Letha's son, Delano Troyer, and his "significant other," Joyce Holsworth, provided both Harold and Letha with wholesome fun on many Saturday nights as the two couples went out to dinner and then spent the remainder of the evening playing a spirited and competitive game of euchre. When Harold was hospitalized for the final time in April, 1993, his appreciation of his extended family was obvious by his nightly cheerful greeting of "Hi, Joycie" as Delano and Joyce faithfully visited Harold each evening. During the final few days of her husband's life, Letha was emotionally supported by both Delano and Joyce when they all kept a twenty-four hour vigil at Harold's bedside as it became increasingly obvious that he would not recover from his colon surgery.

Letha Stump, Joyce Holsworth, Son Delano Troyer, and Harold Stump – 1980's

When Harold died on June 11, 1993, one month after their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, much of Letha's reason for functioning as she had for her adult life ended too. Letha continued to lavish attention on her family with generous Christmas gifts, and she always insisted on picking up the bill whenever she had dinner with her family. Also during the years after Harold's death, Letha's brother and sister-in-law, Dale and Helen Grogg, were indispensable in helping Letha with her everyday living chores and in providing her with invaluable moral support with their twice daily telephone calls. Dale and Helen on more than one occasion came to the house during the middle of the night and summoned the Auburn EMT ambulance to take her to the hospital during Letha's weaker moments, and Dale escorted his sister to the grocery store and helped her to run her errands at every opportunity.

When she was feeling well, Letha particularly enjoyed Sundays as it meant that she would see her many friends and acquaintances at the church service at the Lutheran Church in Auburn. Rod and Marylou Kain and Lurene Pickart were three of Letha's closest friends, and sitting with them in their customary pew at the church each Sabbath gave Letha welcome emotional and spiritual support and comfort. Marylou was such a trusted friend that Letha made her the custodian of her living will and gave her the power of attorney in case of emergency; upon Letha's death, Rod, too gave invaluable assistance in helping to dispense with necessary details to relieve the burden on Letha's family during that stressful time. Letha's devotion to her friends and family was reciprocated as each and every person whose life was touched by Letha gladly gave their time and talents to help her during the five years of her widowhood.

Rod and Marylou Kain

On one occasion during these twilight years of Letha's life, she enjoyed a memorable visit to her home in Auburn by her daughter, Carolyn Olson's, Uncle Omer Burkhardt and two of his children, Herschel and Barbara. Omer's wife, Carolyn, had passed away in 1992, and he too knew the loneliness of being without his lifetime partner. During this visit, Letha was once again a laughing, joyous, and engaging companion as she teasingly told Omer during lunch at the local Richard's restaurant that parsley "makes you horny," and then to punctuate her pronouncement, she picked up the parsley from her plate and waved it in his direction. Omer, daughter Carolyn, Herschel, and Barbara were enchanted by her fun-loving spirit, and as Omer and his family were leaving to return home to Cicero, Indiana, she again put everyone at ease by asking an amused Omer if he

wanted to "shack up." Omer and Letha continued to be telephone pals after that visit, and they both sought solace in occasional calls to one another throughout the remainder of Letha's life. As a final tribute to Letha, Omer, Herschel, Barbara, and Omer's youngest daughter, Beverly, drove to Auburn in February, 1999, to attend Letha's funeral services and interment at the cemetery, a gesture which provided additional emotional support for Letha's family and which was very much appreciated by Letha's daughters, Carolyn and Dianna, as Omer at that time was in frail health at the age of ninety-two.

Carolyn Stump Olson and Omer Burkhardt (Carolyn's Uncle)
June, 1992

In the waning five years of her life, smoking, emphysema, and small strokes sapped Letha's strength until she ultimately needed a live-in companion, Peggy, to help her with her daily routine the last year of her life. Peggy was impressed that Letha still rubbed anti-wrinkle lotion on her face and hands each evening before retiring, and even during the last year of her life, Letha maintained her spunk and independent spirit. During this time, Carolyn's husband, Ken Olson, also visited Letha every six months when he traveled from their home in Catlett, Virginia to Indiana where his family also lived, and Letha and Ken enjoyed talking and sharing memories over dinner at local restaurants.

Kenneth Olson and the Stump Boston Terrier, Mitzie, at the Stump home

In 1998, Letha's health continued to deteriorate, and her daughter, Dianna, who was an R.N., nursed Letha back to health after she suffered a stroke in January, 1998. Dianna, who had traveled from Texas, and Carolyn, who had traveled from Virginia, were both with Letha for her recuperation during this time with Carolyn staying for a week due to her teaching commitment and Dianna staying with Letha for six weeks until she was well on the road to recovery. While gaining her physical strength during this recovery, Letha was given constant emotional support and comfort by the daily visits of brother Dale and sister Helen Grogg and their children and grandchildren, son Delano and daughter-in-law, Joyce, and the journey of granddaughter Laura Roope and her sons, Frankie, Jacob, and Nicholas from their home in Ohio to be with Letha. Besides receiving many cards from her legions of friends, Letha's spirits were always boosted by her friends, Warren Lige, Lureen Pickart, Rod and Marylou Kain, Conrad and Carol Schaffer, Chet and Donna Davis, Yancy, Sharon, Glenn, and Barb Stonestreet, Jim and Vicki McCanna, and Don Budd, all of whom were loyal visitors, companions, and supporters for Letha during this illness and throughout the final year of her life. In particular, Letha admired Jim and Vicki McCanna, and she enjoyed a kinship with them which was so strong that they visited her in her home one week before her death on their way to the airport for a vacation, a visit which was marked by Letha's buoyant spirits

upon seeing her special friends. When Letha was hospitalized in February, 1999, after suffering a stroke after hip surgery, Dale and Helen and their granddaughter, Stacy, and Rod and Marylou Kain were devoted bedside attendants to Letha and caring and supportive companions to Letha's daughter, Dianna who again traveled to Auburn to be with her mother. When Letha passed away on February 5, 1999, Dianna was at her bedside in the hospital holding her hand.

Helen Grogg and Dianna Stump Hutson — June, 2006

As Mr. Feller, the funeral director, and the minister of Letha's home Lutheran Church, Pastor Huntley, came to the Stump home to talk with Carolyn and Dianna about the details of Letha's service, both men were favorably impressed by Letha's personality and caring soul. Mr. Feller told the girls that she always had a way of making those around her feel "special," and the minister commented that every time that he visited Letha during the years since Harold's death, he was always glad that he had come because she gave him far more comfort and joy than he felt that he had offered her. Both Dianna and Carolyn realized at that moment that the full impact of their mother's life would probably never be fully known because of the many random "acts of kindness" that she performed over the course of her earthly life. For this reason, Dianna in particular wanted the "love book" of First Corinthians to be the focus of the funeral service; Dianna felt that Letha's life exemplified that love "beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things." As Mother Teresa always espoused, one can not do great things in this life; one can only do small things with great love. In every part of her life, Letha showed her family the power of love-- love for her husband, love for her brothers, love for her three children, love for her seven grandchildren, and love for her friends. This legacy of love from this gentle, gracious, gallant, and grand lady still lives within us all.

One of the most memorable aspects of any family meal at the Stump household was the offering of grace that preceded the meal....on this occasion, the eloquence of Letha's husband, Harold, was showcased, and the assembled children and grandchildren bore witness to the focus on Faith, Family, and Fellowship which were the core values they learned at their parents' and grandparents' home.

Harold's favorite meditations before the Family Meal:

"Thou dost open up thy hand and satisfy the needs of every living thing...."

AND

"The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou dost give each thy sustenance in due season...."

HAROLD D. STUMP IN THE JUDGE'S CHAMBERS AT THE DEKALB COUNTY COURT HOUSE WHERE HE PRESIDED AS JUDGE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT FROM 1960 THRU 1990.

HAROLD AND LETHA
1968

MOMENT OF TEASING AND JOKING AS WAS THEIR HABIT DURING THE YEARS IN WHICH THEY

SOCIALIZED SEVERAL TIMES A WEEK; THEY TRAVELED TOGETHER TO THE WALKING HORSE CELEBRATION IN TENNESSEE EACH YEAR UNTIL BOB'S UNTIMELY DEATH IN 1974.

HAROLD AND LETHA ON THE OCCASION OF THEIR DAUGHTER, CAROLYN'S, WEDDING ON JUNE 27, 1970

LETHA AND HAROLD
1970'S

LETHA AND HAROLD
1980'S

LETHA AND HAROLD
1980'S

HAROLD AND LETHA WITH LETHA'S SON, DELANO TROYER

HAROLD AND LETHA WITH HAROLD'S DAUGHTER, CAROLYN

HAROLD AND LETHA WITH THEIR DAUGHTER, DIANNA

DIANNA, CAROLYN, AND LETHA

DIANNA, CAROLYN, AND LETHA IN 1992

Letha Mae Grogg Stump at her home on Morningstar Road on the occasion of her 80th Birthday in 1994

LETHA WITH GRANDSONS,

RYAN PAUL RHOADS

AND SETH OLIVER HUTSON

LETHA WITH GRANDSONS AND DAUGHTER, DIANNA

LETHA WITH GRANDSONS

AND DAUGHTER, CAROLYN

1998 Four Generation Picture: Left to Right: Grandson Seth Oliver Hutson: Daughter Dianna Sue Stump Hutson; Great-Grandson Gabriel Thomas Rhoads; Letha Mae Grogg Stump; Grandson Ryan Paul Rhoads

A MAN NAMED "POP" BY KAREN,

"DAD" BY DELANO,

"DADDY" BY CAROLYN AND DIANNA,

AND

"UNCLE HAROLD" BY GLEN AND YANCY,

HAROLD WAS A BELOVED FATHER

TO ALL.

A GOOD MAN
is a gift
to all who know him–
he's dependable
like the sunrise,
because his goodness
springs from
inner strength,
not outward
circumstances.

THE FAMILY DACHSHUND, SCHNITZIE, FEATURED IN ONE OF THE "HOMEMADE" CARDS THAT HAROLD LOVED TO RECEIVE AND SAVE.

CAROLYN, THE STUDENT AT WESTERN MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY, DIANNA, THE HORSEWOMAN, AND THE STUMP HOUSEHOLD'S ASSORTED PETS:

SCHNITZIE, THE DACHSHUND,
KNIGHT, THE GERMAN SHEPHERD,
AND BUTTONS, HOBO, AND CLYDE, THE CATS....

129. *The Outing. Post* cover, August 30, 1947

THE FATHER

Throughout his life, Harold believed that respect was something that one could not demand but was rather something that one had to earn, not just once, but every day of one's life. Harold always conducted his life according to that tenet, and he was impatient with those who, as he often said, "took the path of least resistance." This unwavering belief led him to never reward bad behavior in his family or in those who later in life faced him as defendants in his court when he was judge. With a belief in the moral certainty of holding people accountable for their actions, Harold and Philipine separated and finally divorced in 1966 after a troubled and despondent Philipine remained unhappy within the marriage. Harold did not want what he believed to be an unstable situation influencing his children, and with an abundance of encouragement to his daughters that "this too shall pass," Harold and his daughters entered another transition in their lives. Dianna continued to care for her father while Carolyn was in college at Western Michigan University in Kalamazoo, Michigan, and eventually in 1968, Harold met and married his true "soul mate", Letha (Grogg) Smith, a widow from Auburn who was still almost singlehandedly maintaining her farm after her husband, Kenneth's, death in 1965 while also working the night shift as a ward clerk at DeKalb Memorial Hospital. Letha (Sue) epitomized Harold's ideal woman as she was neat about her person, as Harold always was, she overcame adversity with grace and courage, and she maintained a work ethic which showed in her superb housekeeping and culinary skills.

When Harold became a proud father with the birth of Carolyn, the nurturing of Karen, and the blessing of Dianna, he assumed the responsibility for providing protection, emotional support, and financial security for them for the entire lives. He was acutely aware as judge of the circuit court that all children need roots to give them stability and wings to give them the courage to dream. Harold was a romantic in the truest sense of the word as he always looked for the best in people, and he therefore taught his children that it was just as important in life to see with your heart as with your eyes. To provide a sheltering home environment, Harold often hosted the youth fellowship group from the Stump family's home church, Maple Grove, a country church with a congregation of 150 people. Throughout the years, he could also be found tying Carolyn's tie for her band uniform, mounting leaves on a board for Carolyn's eighth grade Science project, outfitting a GI Joe doll with a tunic and helmet and an accompanying horse with an elaborate harness for Dianna's Latin class project, cleaning fish that Dianna had caught in the pond, or singing "Reveille" while blowing on an imaginary bugle at the door of the girls' room to wake them up each morning. Harold's sense of fairness toward others and protectiveness toward his daughters extended to prohibiting them from working outside of the home as teenagers or applying for scholarships as high school graduates because he felt that they would be taking money from those individuals who really needed a job or college funds. As his daughters matured, one of Harold's favorite shared activities with Dianna was caring for, raising, and showing quarterhorses and Tennessee Walking horses in horse shows which took place in the surrounding counties. At one point, Yancy Stonestreet was engaged in competing in the horseshow circuit as well, and while Dianna

showed her quarterhorse, Chubby Chucker, Yancy joined her in the ring astride his quarterhorse, Ladd.

After becoming judge in 1960, Harold often mediated hotly contested divorces, listened to the sordid details of people's personal lives, and determined difficult child custody arrangements, and as a result, when he came home each evening, he did not want any arguing or disputes between his daughters, Carolyn and Dianna. Although he was not often overtly demonstrative or the type of father to get on the floor and frolic, wrestle, or roughhouse with small children, both girls, as well as the grandchildren who were to grace his later life, always knew that the love was there and was manifested in the warmth of his hands as he gently grasped their arms when his daughters and his grandchildren leaned over to kiss him good-night each evening while he was sitting in his recliner. He celebrated with unbridled enthusiasm his children's and grandchildren's accomplishments, and laughter was always heard echoing in his home as he shared a joke, often at his own expense, with his young charges. On one memorable occasion, Harold even took both girls shopping at Hutner's Paris Shop in Fort Wayne and dutifully sat on a chair while the girls tried on clothes in the dressing room appearing only to seek his approval on a potential purchase they were wearing.

During his thirty-year tenure as judge, Harold had the unenviable task of trying to raise his daughters in the public arena of a small town where their actions could reflect upon him and affect the public's view of his judgment. As a result, Harold frequently practiced "tough love" long before the term was coined in the 1980's. On one notable occasion, Carolyn, who was a junior in high school at the time, had a date with a respectable boy whom she had been dating for two years. Their destination for the evening was at the home of another boy who had an equally respectable girlfriend, and their entertainment for the evening was to be playing card games which were supervised by the parents of the boy in whose home they were to gather. Harold had told Carolyn to be home by 11:00 PM, and at 11:05 PM, Carolyn strolled through the door only to be greeted by Harold who said, "When I say to be home by 11:00, I mean 11:00 and not five minutes after." In spite of this admonition, Harold's judgment concerning the welfare of his children was always appropriate and thoughtful even when both of his daughters endured difficult divorces in the early 1980's. During this time, Harold told the girls to select a mate who, in his words, "would wear well" over the years and counseled them to make thoughtful future decisions because, in his words, they "shall not walk this way again." While visiting her parents one cold winter evening in 1984, Carolyn in particular felt sorry for herself and bemoaned her plight; at that moment, Harold received a call from social services asking his authorization to remove two young children from a house trailer that had no heat because their parents had abandoned them. After giving authorization to the welfare workers, Harold reminded Carolyn that those children had something to really feel sorry about, and that she should begin to take positive steps to improve her attitude and prospects in life. Dianna too was given emotional and financial support during her years as a single mother of three young children, but both girls knew that Harold expected them to continue to be responsible people who would hold jobs and provide for themselves. Perhaps the nicest compliment that Harold ever gave to Carolyn

during adulthood occurred one evening when Carolyn was visiting from her home in Chicago and the subject of Carolyn's birth mother, Eleanor, was discussed. Harold told Carolyn, "How could I not always love her…..she gave me you." As always, Harold knew the loving words to say to make his girls feel special and to help heal some of the traumatic events which occurred during their childhoods and first marriages.

Harold also was a loving friend and patient supporter of his stepson, Delano Cordell Troyer, who was Letha's son by her first marriage. He and Delano had a special relationship which was based upon both men having served proudly and with distinction as United States Marines with Harold's service in World War II and Delano's service spanning two tours of duty in Korea during the Korean War. Delano was a devoted and loyal companion to Harold whether he was assisting Harold with mechanical advice on his lawn tractor, traveling with him to Chicago to bring Carolyn home to Auburn for some rest and recovery after her divorce, talking with him about personal problems, or seeking solace for professional dilemmas connected with his job with International Harvester, a job which Delano held for thirty years. Perhaps no more appropriate gesture of mutual respect was shown than when Delano accompanied Harold to Mayo Brothers Clinic for a diagnosis of his physical problems in November, 1992. During that week-long visit, Delano protectively pushed Harold in a wheelchair to his appointments throughout the vast complex, and he stayed with him in the waiting rooms as procedures were performed, including Harold's harrowing bout with his first MRI exam which was especially unsettling due to Harold's lifelong claustrophobia. When Harold passed away on June 11, 1993, Delano and his children grieved for a man who had been a charitable father and grandfather to them all.

HAROLD D. STUMP: 1950'S

Norman
Rockwell

HAROLD WITH DAUGHTER CAROLYN MARIA AND DOG TINKER: 1950

HAROLD WITH KAREN STUMP CHAPMAN ON KAREN'S GRANDPARENTS FARM (JEFF AND JESSIE BUSS) -- WITH FARM COLLIE AND OLD MITZIE

HAROLD (SECOND FROM LEFT) WITH JEFF BUSS (ON LEFT), WALTER D. STUMP (ON FAR RIGHT) AND DAUGHTERS KAREN AND CAROLYN IN FRONT
1952

HAROLD, PHILIPINE BUSS STUMP, AND THE DAUGHTERS, KAREN AND CAROLYN -- 1955

HAROLD WITH DAUGHTERS KAREN AND CAROLYN IN 1955 -- OLD MITZIE IS IN FOREGROUND – HAROLD'S NICKNAME FOR KAREN WAS "SPIDER"

HAROLD AND PHILIPINE BUSS STUMP WITH DAUGHTER CAROLYN -- 1955 -- OLD MITZIE IS IN THE FOREGROUND

THE ARRIVAL OF DIANNA AND THE STONESTREET BOYS, GLEN AND YANCY IN 1960

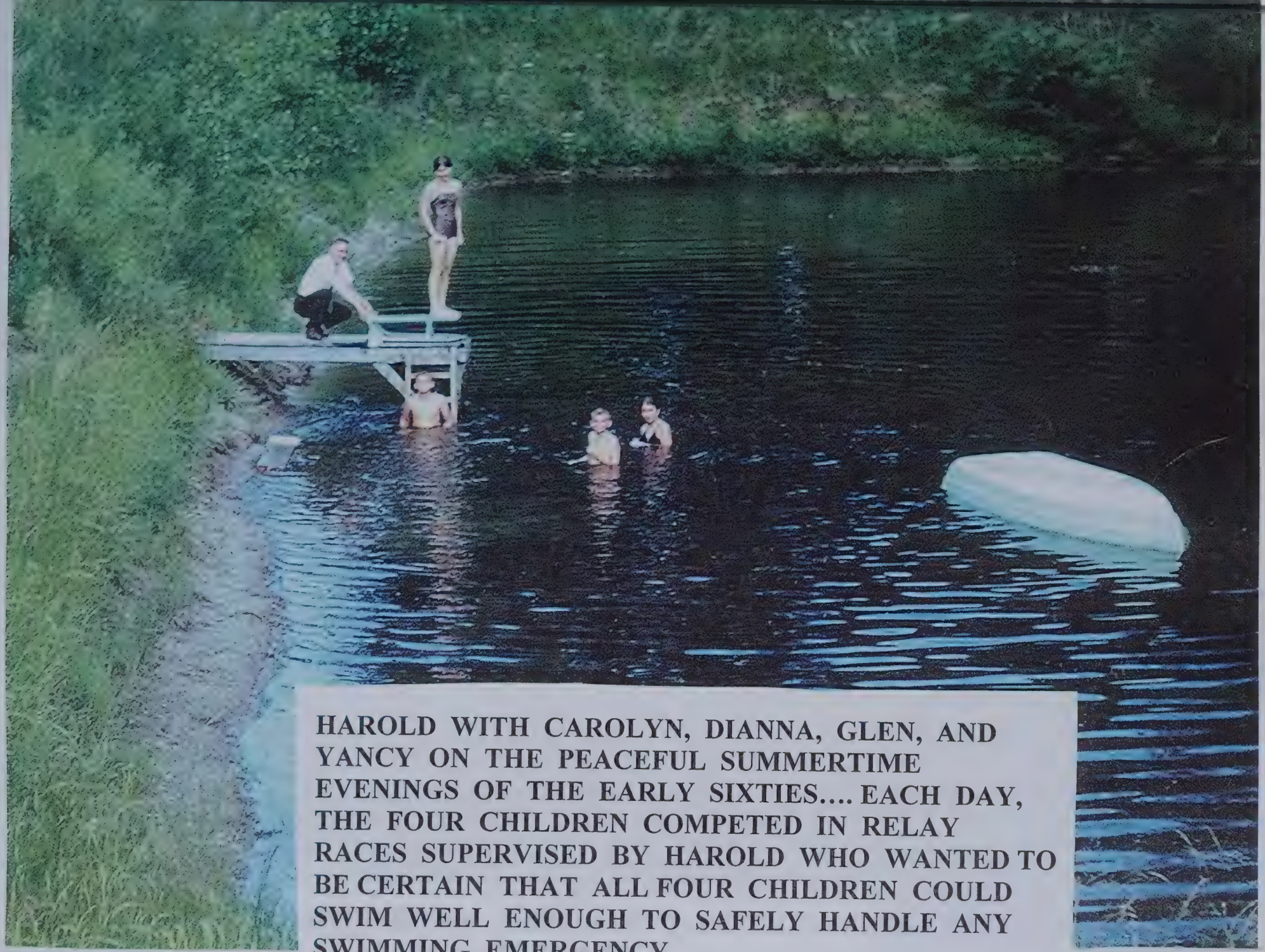
SATURDAY NIGHT FUN: GLEN, CAROLYN, DIANNA, AND YANCY

SUMMERTIME FUN SWIMMING IN THE STUMPS POND: CAROLYN, GLEN, DIANNA, AND YANCY

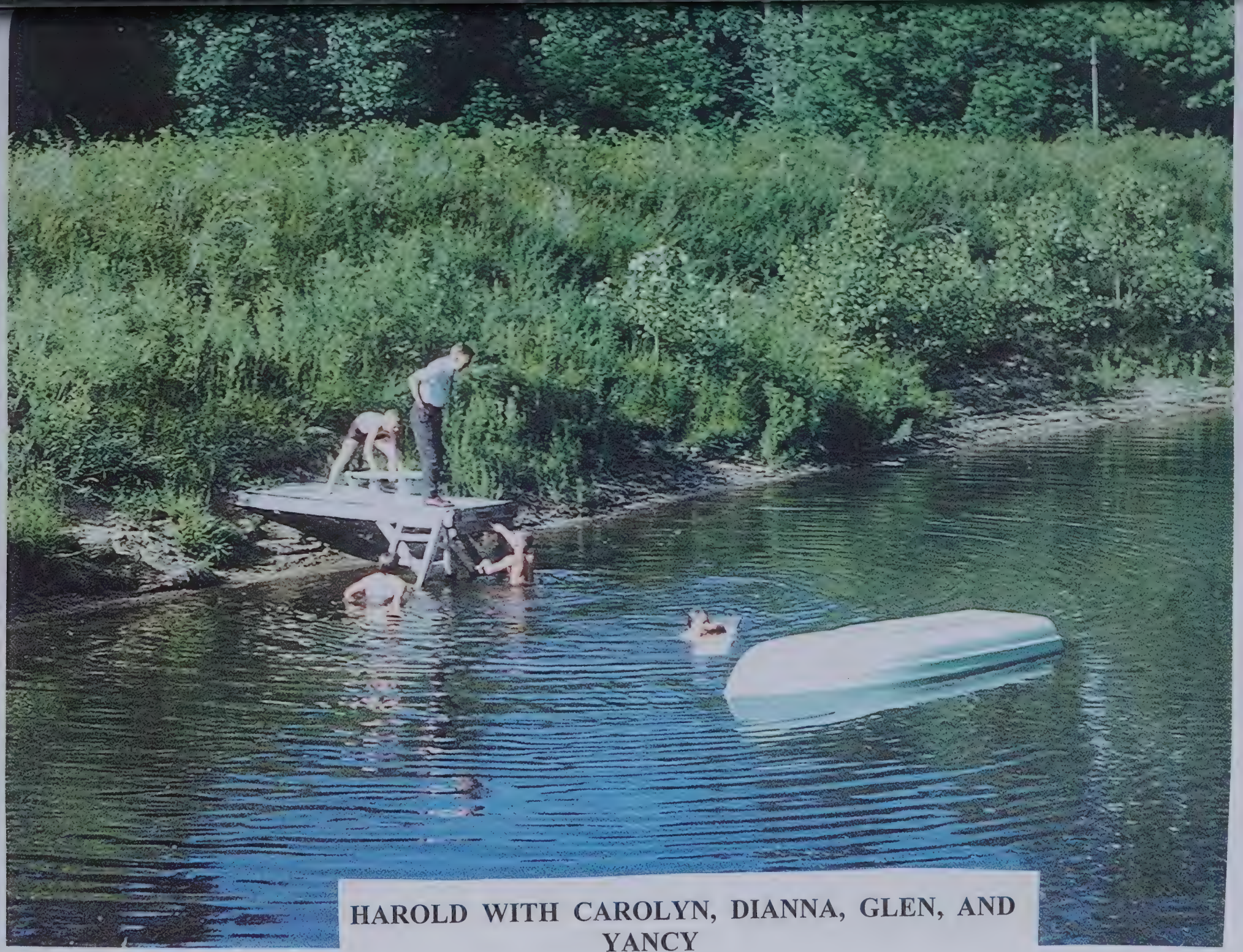
YANCY, GLEN, AND DIANNA DIVING FROM THE PLATFORM BUILT BY THEIR FATHERS, BOB STONESTREET AND HAROLD

SUMMERTIME WITH THE FAMILY:
DIANNA, GLEN, AND YANCY AND THE FAMILY
GERMAN SHEPHERD, PEPPER

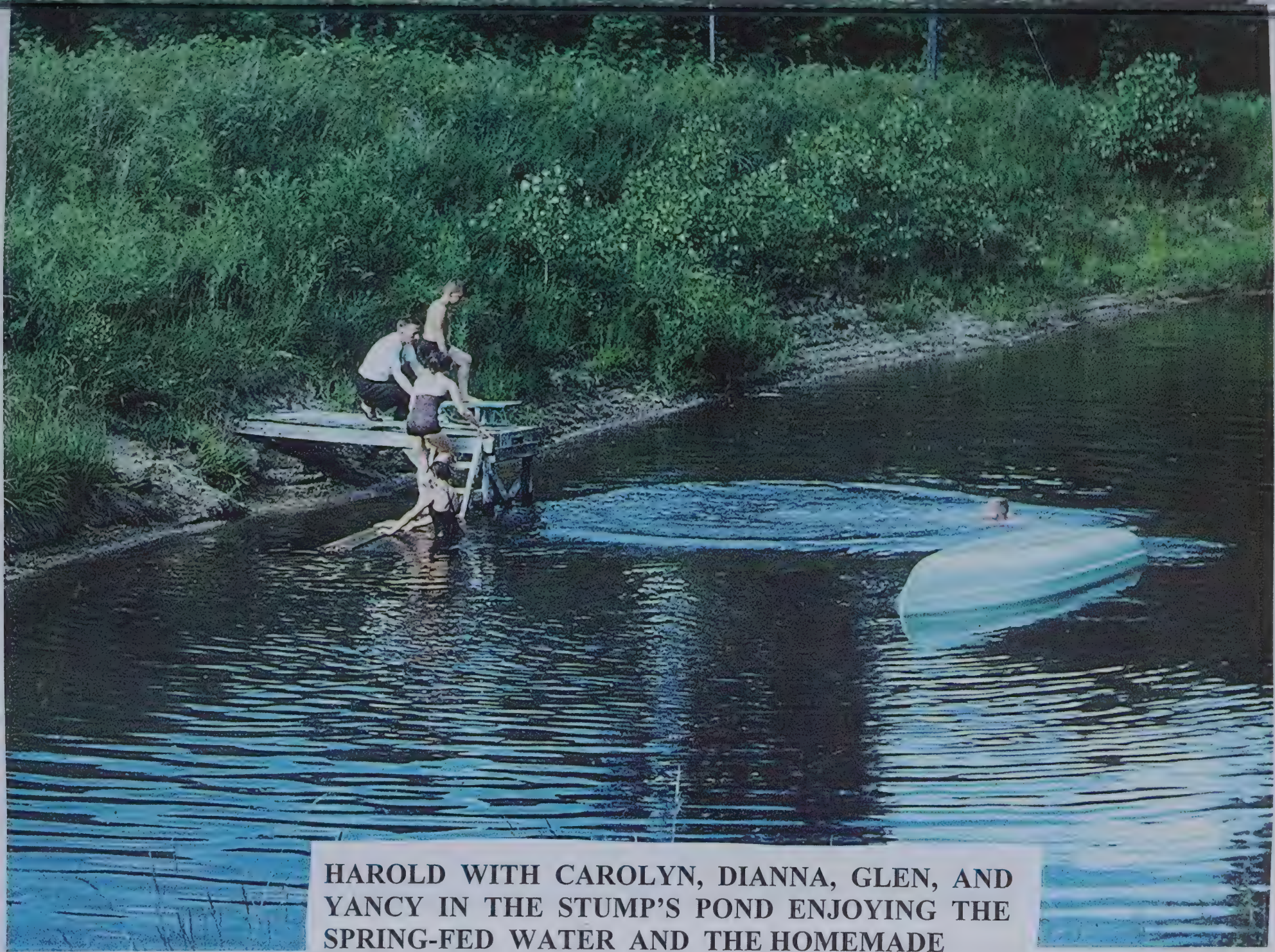
DIANNA, GLEN, AND YANCY



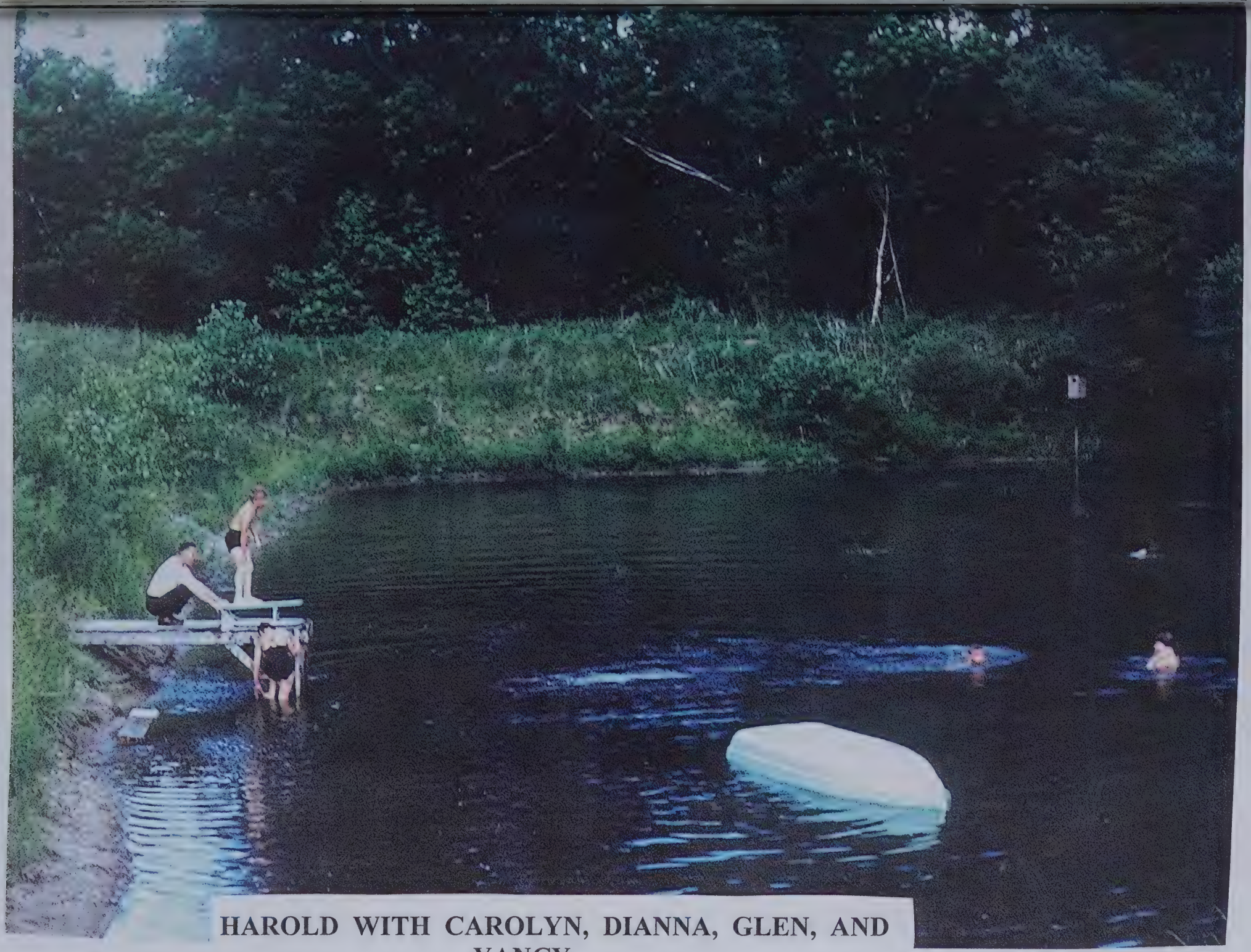
HAROLD WITH CAROLYN, DIANNA, GLEN, AND YANCY ON THE PEACEFUL SUMMERTIME EVENINGS OF THE EARLY SIXTIES.... EACH DAY, THE FOUR CHILDREN COMPETED IN RELAY RACES SUPERVISED BY HAROLD WHO WANTED TO BE CERTAIN THAT ALL FOUR CHILDREN COULD SWIM WELL ENOUGH TO SAFELY HANDLE ANY SWIMMING EMERGENCY...



HAROLD WITH CAROLYN, DIANNA, GLEN, AND YANCY



HAROLD WITH CAROLYN, DIANNA, GLEN, AND YANCY IN THE STUMP'S POND ENJOYING THE SPRING-FED WATER AND THE HOMEMADE DIVING BOARD



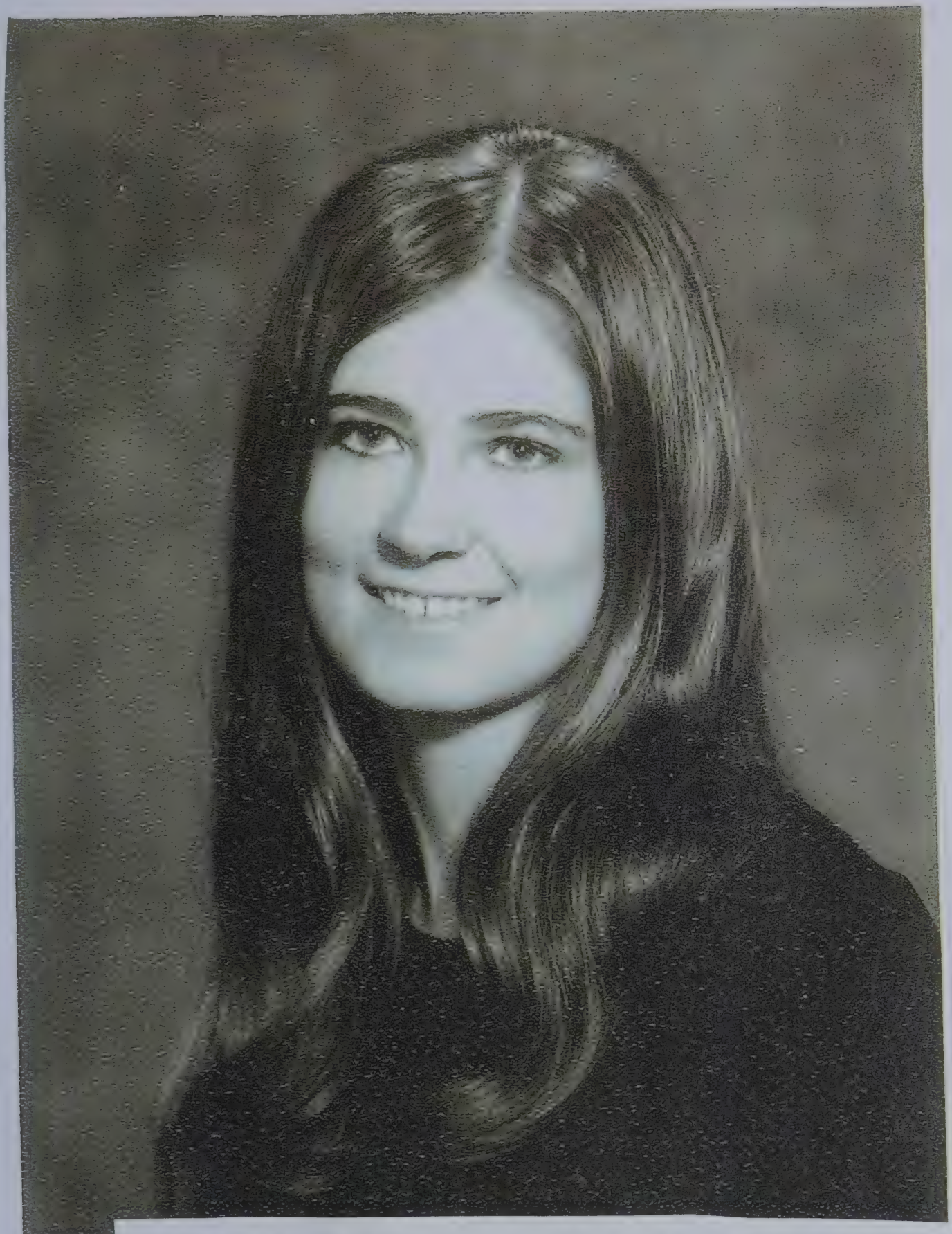
HAROLD WITH CAROLYN, DIANNA, GLEN, AND YANCY

DIANNA AND YANCY STONESTREET ON CHUBBY AND LADD

HAROLD, PHILIPINE (BUSS) STUMP, AND DAUGHTERS, CAROLYN AND DIANNA

PHILIPINE, DIANNA, HAROLD, CAROLYN, AND JESSIE BUSS AT CAROLYN'S HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION IN 1965...THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN IN FRONT OF JESSIE'S HOME ON INDIANA AVENUE IN AUBURN, INDIANA

DAUGHTER CAROLYN'S COLLEGE GRADUATION
1968



DAUGHTER DIANNA'S HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION: 1968

DIANNA SUE STUMP RECEIVING HER LICENSED PRACTICAL NURSING DEGREE FROM BALL STATE UNIVERSITY IN 1970

DIANNA AND CAROLYN WITH THEIR DAD, HAROLD IN 1990 ---- DIANNA COULD ALWAYS MAKE HER FATHER SMILE WITH HER GOODNATURED TEASING

HAROLD'S GIRLS: CAROLYN AND DIANNA

TAKE ME FISHING.
BECAUSE I GET THE GIGGLES
WHEN THE BOAT BOUNCES.

TAKE ME FISHING.
YOU CAN THINK ABOUT
WORK LATER.

TAKE ME FISHING.
AND SHOW ME THAT WORMS
REALLY AREN'T THAT ICKY.

TAKE ME FISHING.
BECAUSE MY WEDDING WILL
BE SOONER THAN YOU THINK.

ONE OF HAROLD'S FAVORITE ROCKWELL PRINTS... HE RECEIVED A FRAMED COPY OF THE PRINT FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT IN 1983

Breaking Home Ties
by
Norman Rockwell

©1992 CURTIS PUBLISHING CO./PUBLISHED BY SPRINGDALE GRAPHICS, INC., STAMFORD, CT. *BREAKING HOME TIES* SATURDAY EVENING POST, 9/25/54 PRINTED IN U

Take me fishing.
Because I get the giggles
when the boat bounces.

Take me fishing.
You can think about
work later.

Take me fishing.
And show me that worms
really aren't that icky.

Take me fishing.
Because my wedding will
be sooner than you think.

CAROLYN, HAROLD, AND DIANNA....ON THE BACK STEPS OF THEIR PATIO.....1960

JUNE 27, 1970

CAROLYN STUMP'S WEDDING

Harold and Letha Stump

Harold and Carolyn with Yancy Stonestreet at the doorway

Harold at the reception held at his home on Morningstar Road

STEVE AND CLARA TOMANICA, DANIEL AND CAROLYN STUMP TOMANICA, AND LETHA AND HAROLD STUMP: OVERLOOKING CEDAR CREEK FROM HAROLD AND LETHA'S HOME ON MORNINGSTAR ROAD….JUNE 27, 1970

CAROLYN STUMP TOMANICA : JUNE 27, 1970

DANIEL AND CAROLYN STUMP TOMANICA:
AT LAS VEGAS....JULY, 1974

TERRY AND DIANNA STUMP RHOADS:
MARCH 6, 1971

March 6, 1971

Letha with Dianna

Harold and Dianna

ERNEST AND DIANA RHOADS, TERRY AND DIANNA STUMP RHOADS, AND LETHA AND HAROLD STUMP

LEFT TO RIGHT: PAULA RHOADS, CAROLYN STUMP TOMANICA, TERRY AND DIANNA STUMP RHOADS, BOB STONESTREET, AND LETHA AND HAROLD STUMP IN THE BACKGROUND: MARCH 6, 1971

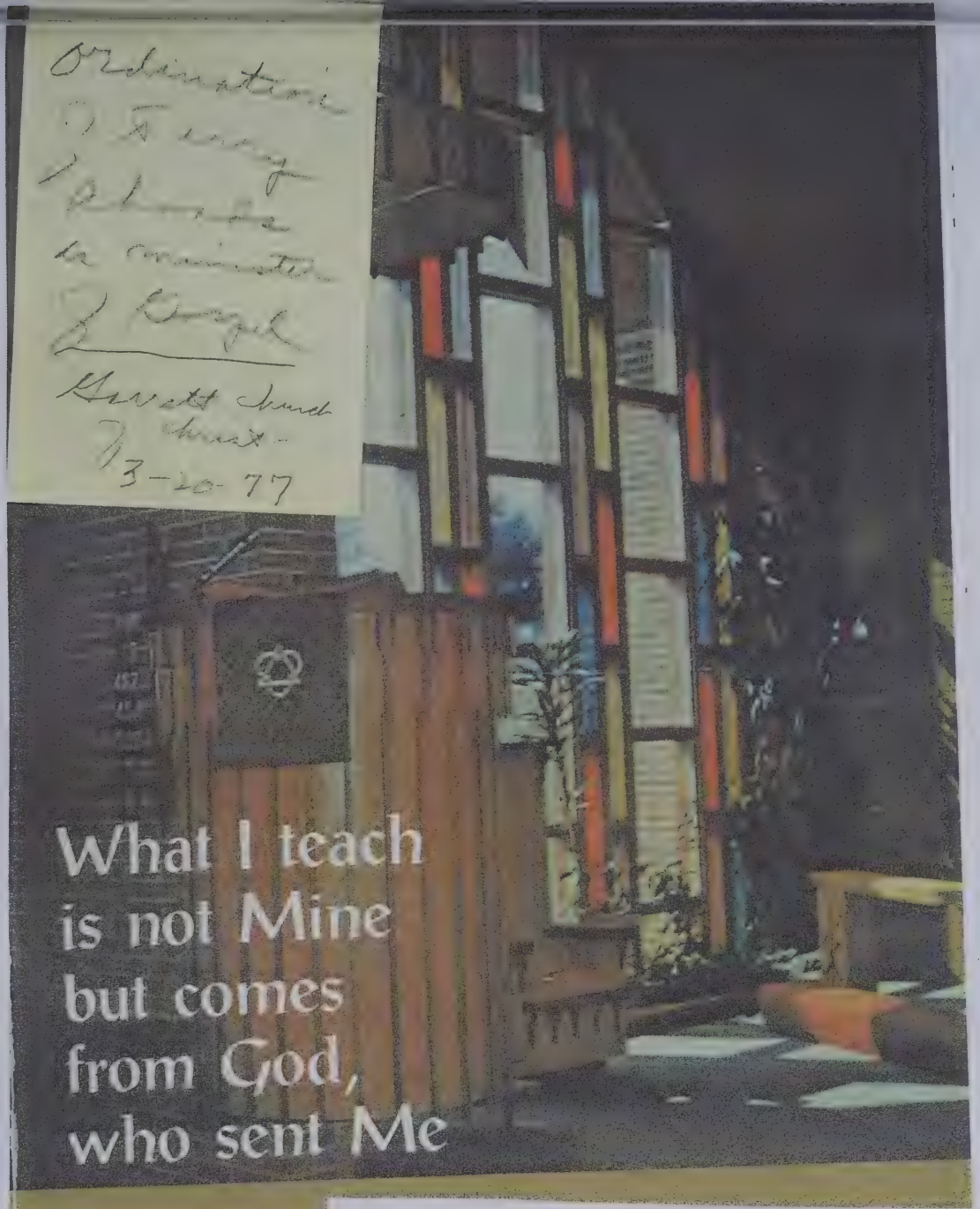
GLEN STONESTREET, CAROLYN STUMP TOMANICA, DIANNA STUMP RHOADS, AND YANCY STONESTREET

CHRISTMAS, 1972: CAROLYN AND DANIEL TOMANICA, HAROLD AND LETHA STUMP, AND TERRY AND DIANNA RHOADS

Ordination of Terry Rhoads to be a minister of the Gospel

Garrett Church of Christ

3-20-77



TERRY'S ORDINATION CEREMONY TO BECOME A MINISTER: GARRETT, INDIANA....MARCH 20, 1977

TERRY J. RHOADS

Terry is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rhoads of Crawfordsville, Indiana. After graduation from Crawfordsville High School, he attended Ball State University and graduated with a B. S. degree and an accounting major. He and his family then moved to Garrett and he spent three years working for a CPA firm in Fort Wayne. In June of 1975 they moved to Johnson Bible College near Knoxville, Tennessee after their decision to enter the full-time preaching ministry. Terry expects to graduate from Johnson next month and will move from there to serve at the Bloomington Christian Church near Byrdstown, Tennessee.

Terry was married on March 6, 1971 to Dianna Stump, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stump of Auburn, Indiana. They have three children: Ryan - 4, Michelle - 3, and Angela - 1.

THE LORD'S DAY

March 20, 1977

Bible School Opening - 9:30 a.m.
Bible School Closing - 10:20 a.m.

MORNING WORSHIP
(Pass completed card to aisle)

Silent Roll Call

ORGAN PRELUDE — Thais LaRue, Organist

* OPENING HYMN — (1,4) #502
Living For Jesus

PRAYER HYMN — (1,2) #397
What a Friend We Have In Jesus

THE CHURCH AT PRAYER — Henry Carr

SCRIPTURE READING — Ron Freeze
II Tim. 3:16-4:5

SPECIAL MUSIC — Diana Rhoads, Carol Keck
So Send I You

ORDINATION VOWS:

Minister: *Terry Rhoads, is it your earnest desire to be set apart to the ministry of the Word?*

Answer: *It is.*

Minister: *Are you moved to become a minister of the Gospel by no worldly ambition and no desire for earthly gain, but solely by the love of God and your fellowmen, and the wish to glorify your heavenly Father by helping to bring salvation to those who are lost?*

Answer: *I am.*

Minister: *Are you persuaded that the Holy Scriptures in their entirety are the very Word of God to men and that they contain all the doctrine necessary for eternal salvation through faith in Jesus Christ?*

Answer: *I am.*

Minister: *Do you acknowledge all the doctrine contained in them to be the steadfast and changeless truth of God, and do you submit in all matters of faith and practice to the authority of Jesus Christ as revealed therein?*

Answer: *I do.*

Minister: *Will you seek to live in such a way that men shall see in you a genuine love for souls, and will you earnestly cultivate meekness, patience, desecration, and all other graces of heart and mind necessary to commend the Gospel to those who are without as well as those who are within the Church?*

Answer: *I will.*

Minister: *Will you solemnly promise that, to the utmost of your ability, you will faithfully perform the duties of the ministerial office; that in and out of the pulpit, by both work and deed, you will earnestly endeavor to honor God; that you will conform your preaching and your life to the Gospel of Christ as revealed in God's Word?*

Answer: *I will.*

(To the Congregation)

Minister: *Are you, the members of the church of Jesus Christ, after having heard the vows of Terry Rhoads, satisfied that he will be a worthy minister of the Lord Jesus Christ and that he should be ordained to preach the Gospel?*

Congregation: *We are.*

Minister: *Do you promise your prayers for God's blessing upon him and for the faithfulness and fruitfulness of his ministry?*

Congregation: *We do.*

The Act of Ordination

Minister: *Brother Terry, will you kneel before God and this company to receive the hands of the leadership of the Christian Church in solemn token that we have set you apart to the ministry of the Gospel?*

Laying on of Hands — Elders
Prayer of Consecration — Ernest Rhoads, Raymond Souder

Minister: *In conformity with the will and Work of Jesus Christ, we confer upon you the office of the ministry of the Gospel. To this holy work God has called you by the inclination of your heart and the choice of your brethren. Receive it therefore with gladness and humility, and may God, who searches the hearts of men, confer all needful wisdom and strength, bless and keep you. May He use you for the saving and comforting of His people, and may your labors for the extension of His Kingdom on earth bear fruit abundantly unto everlasting life.* (II Tim. 4:1-5)

Presentation of Ordination Certificate — Russel Lyons

MORNING MESSAGE — Thomas Hensley, Minister
The Privelege of Being a Preacher II Tim. 3:16-4:5
* INVITATION HYMN #407
Jesus Calls Us

COMMUNION MEDITATION — John McCory
COMMUNION HYMN (Remain seated as we sing v. 1,3) #452
I Gave My Life For Thee
PRAYER FOR LOAF AND CUP — R. Lyons, H. Shellenberger
WE REMEMBER HIM — Individual Participation

OFFERTORY PRAYER
TITHES AND OFFERINGS — As God Has Prospered

RECOGNITION OF GUESTS — Minister
ANNOUNCEMENTS
* BENEDICTION
* CHORAL RESPONSE — *The Family of God*

(*) Congregation will please be standing

EVENING WORSHIP HOUR

Song Leader — Clarina Joh
EVENING MESSAGE — Terry Rh

TODAY:

Maurer Open House at the People's Federal Savings Loan Community Room from 12 noon until 5 o'clock.

Senior High Youth will meet at the church at 2:30 to go bowling. The cost is 25¢ for shoe rental and a game. Also bring a sack dinner (?) as you will be turning to the church for fellowship afterwards.

Youth meetings at 6:00 p.m.

DeBees at 7:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY:

Mid-week Bible Study at 7:00 p.m.

Classes for youth, age 2 and up, at 7:00 p.m.

Choir practice at 8:00 p.m.

THURSDAY:

Ladies of the Church at 6:30 p.m.

Today you are receiving a membership directory w nomination ballots. There will be enough ballots each member of your family that is a member of First Church of Christ, Garrett, Indiana, over 16 ye of age. There will be a ballot box in each foy The deadline for nomination ballots to be returned April 3. Please add the names of Miss Lois Cobler Richard Murley to your book. If there is anyone e we have overlooked please let Nina know. We are so for these oversights. Thank You.

Inner City [illegible] Basketball game - March 31. Harry Jackson, Jr. for tickets.

IDEASHOP '77 - April 22, 23. See Nina to register

Great Lakes Bible College Women's Banquet - April See Laura Nelle Lillie for reservations.

Tri-state Ladies' Retreat at LJCA - April 15 - 16. See Ann Lyons for reservations.

DIANNA STUMP HUTSON AND JOHN HUTSON:
DECEMBER, 1991

KENNETH HERBERT OLSON, LETHA AND HAROLD STUMP, AND CAROLYN STUMP OLSON ON HER WEDDING DAY: JANUARY 2, 1988

MATRON OF HONOR: SHARON STONESTREET WITH YANCY STONESTREET; CAROLYN STUMP OLSON AND KENNETH OLSON

KENNETH AND CAROLYN STUMP OLSON AT THEIR VIRGINIA HOME: APRIL, 1989

CAROLYN OLSON WEARING THE KIMONO THAT HAROLD BROUGHT BACK FROM WORLD WAR II; THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN BY KEN AT THEIR VIRGINIA HOME IN 1994

KENNETH AND CAROLYN STUMP OLSON AT THE HOME OF CAROLYN AND RANDY TAGGART: OCTOBER, 2007

KEN, DIANNA, AND CAROLYN IN AUBURN HOME
ON JULY, 2008

THE JOYS OF SISTERHOOD

FOR MY SISTER, MY FRIEND....

OF ALL THE FRIENDS I'LL EVER HAVE,
NOT ONE WILL EVER BE
IMPORTANT TO MY LIFE THE WAY
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN TO ME.
IN MANY WAYS WE'RE DIFFERENT,
YET I ALWAYS TURN TO YOU
TO PUT THINGS IN PERSPECTIVE
WITH AN HONEST POINT OF VIEW.
YOU TAKE THE TIME TO LISTEN
WITH A SYMPATHETIC EAR
AND TELL ME THINGS IN GENTLE WAYS
I REALLY NEED TO HEAR.
A SISTER IS A SPECIAL GIFT
I'M ALWAYS GRATEFUL FOR, BECAUSE THERE'S NO ONE ANYWHERE
I TRUST AND COUNT ON MORE.

SENTIMENT ON CARD EXCHANGED BETWEEN DIANNA AND CAROLYN IN 2003

CAROLYN AND DIANNA STUMP WITH THE FAMILY DACHSHUND, SCHNITZIE:
1960

CAROLYN AND DIANNA IN THEIR LEIS MADE OUT OF PINK TISSUES AND THEIR HULA SKIRTS MADE OUT OF BINDER TWINE; 1962

CAROLYN AND DIANNA STUMP: 1966

CAROLYN AND DIANNA: 1980

CAROLYN AND DIANNA: 1990

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT STANDING: MARY MILLER (DIANNA'S BIOLOGICAL SISTER), AND DIANNA (STUMP) HUTSON
FROM LEFT TO RIGHT SITTING: HELEN GROGG (LETHA STUMP'S SISTER-IN-LAW), DORIS KRAY (A FAMILY FRIEND), AND CAROLYN (STUMP) OLSON
TAKEN ON THE OCCASION OF MARY AND DIANNA'S BIRTHDAYS IN JULY, 2008

HAROLD, THE

GRANDFATHER.....

GRANDCHILDREN:

RYAN PAUL RHOADS:
BORN: NOVEMBER 11, 1972

MICHELLE DAWN RHOADS:
BORN: NOVEMBER 18, 1973

ANGELA MAE RHOADS:
BORN: DECEMBER 19, 1975

SETH OLIVER HUTSON

BORN: DECEMBER 1, 1988

Norman

159. *Grandpa and the Children. Literary Digest* cover, December 24, 1921

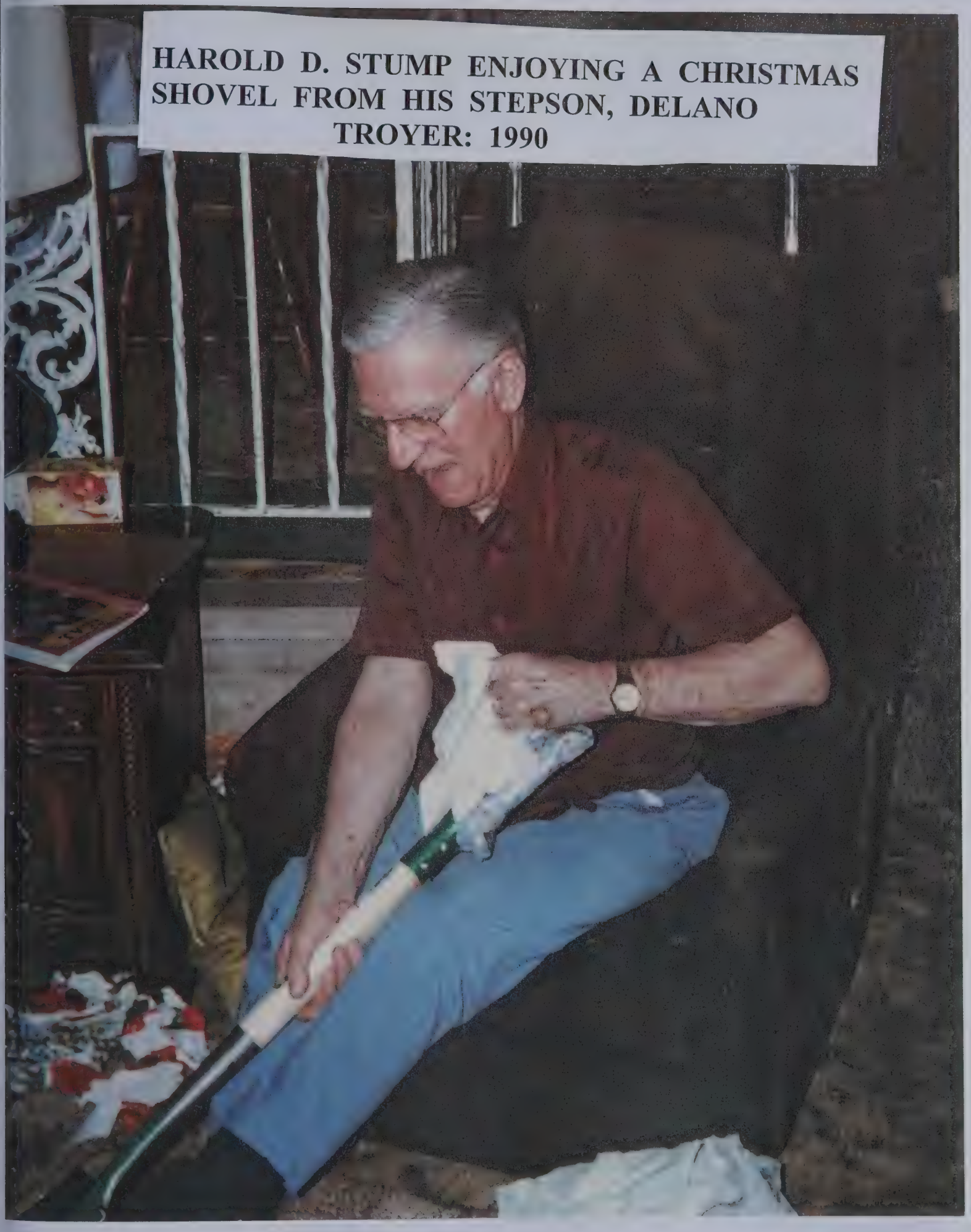
THE GRANDFATHER

Harold particularly enjoyed seeing the continuity of life as he enjoyed his grandchildren and watched them progress as individuals. When Ryan was little, his Grandpa Harold encouraged him to eat chicken livers, a dish which Ryan still enjoys. As Ryan grew into manhood, Harold was particularly proud that Ryan lifted weights to improve his strength and stamina, and he was delighted when Ryan selected Purdue University as his school of choice for college. Harold would have been equally proud of Ryan as he obtained his Computer Science degree from the University of Missouri in 2002 after receiving the award for being the computer department's most outstanding student; adding to his delight would have been meeting Ryan's wife, the charming Mary, marveling at Ryan's son, Gabriel, as he matured, and welcoming Ryan's daughter, Eliana Dianna when she arrived on September 27, 2004.

Michelle had a special place in her grandfather's heart as she was his first granddaughter; on one occasion when the Stump family was eating an evening meal at Papa Suzetti's restaurant in Fort Wayne, Harold took a balloon that had been left on the table and made noises with it by letting the air leak from its tip. No one laughed louder than ten-year-old Michelle, and Harold continued entertaining his granddaughter with the trick until the manager of the restaurant asked them to leave if they could not be quiet. As Michelle grew into womanhood and leased her first apartment in San Antonio, Texas, while attending the University of Texas, Harold continued to protect his girls by asking her detailed information about the safety of the apartment and its adjacent parking lot; two months before he died, he was planning on even sending Michelle money so that she could buy some furniture for her new home. Grandpa Harold would have been so pleased that Michelle has assumed the responsibilities of adulthood through her marriage to a career Air Force officer, Jeff, and through her devotion to and care of her stepdaughters, Kayla and Alyssa, and her natural children, Luke and Rachel.

Angela too had a special place in Harold's heart as he marveled at her academic abilities when she was accepted into a specialized high school for those pursuing health-care related careers; Angela's formidable scholastic abilities were ultimately translated into her becoming a degreed R.N., and Harold's pride in her would have been boundless. Dianna's oldest granddaughter and Angela and Eric's daughter, Emily, would have been the spark in Harold's eyes as little girls were always a delight for him. The addition of Erik and Angela's twin daughters, Kylie Renee and Audrey Lauren, in August of 2005 would have been a blessed miracle to Harold, and he would have celebrated their birth with great personal satisfaction.

Seth, who as a little boy called Harold, "Grandpa Daddy," has grown in wisdom and in stature, and Harold would have seen in him great promise as he became a man. Harold too also followed with interest and with concern the steady progress of Kathy and Lana, Karen's children and his step-grandchildren through his marriage to Philipine. Harold's step-grandchildren through his stepson and Letha's son, Delano, were also very much within his thoughts and prayers as Alan, Roxanne, and Laura faced some trying and perplexing problems as young adults and ultimately successfully fulfilled their potential by earning honest livings and by raising responsible, caring children of their own.



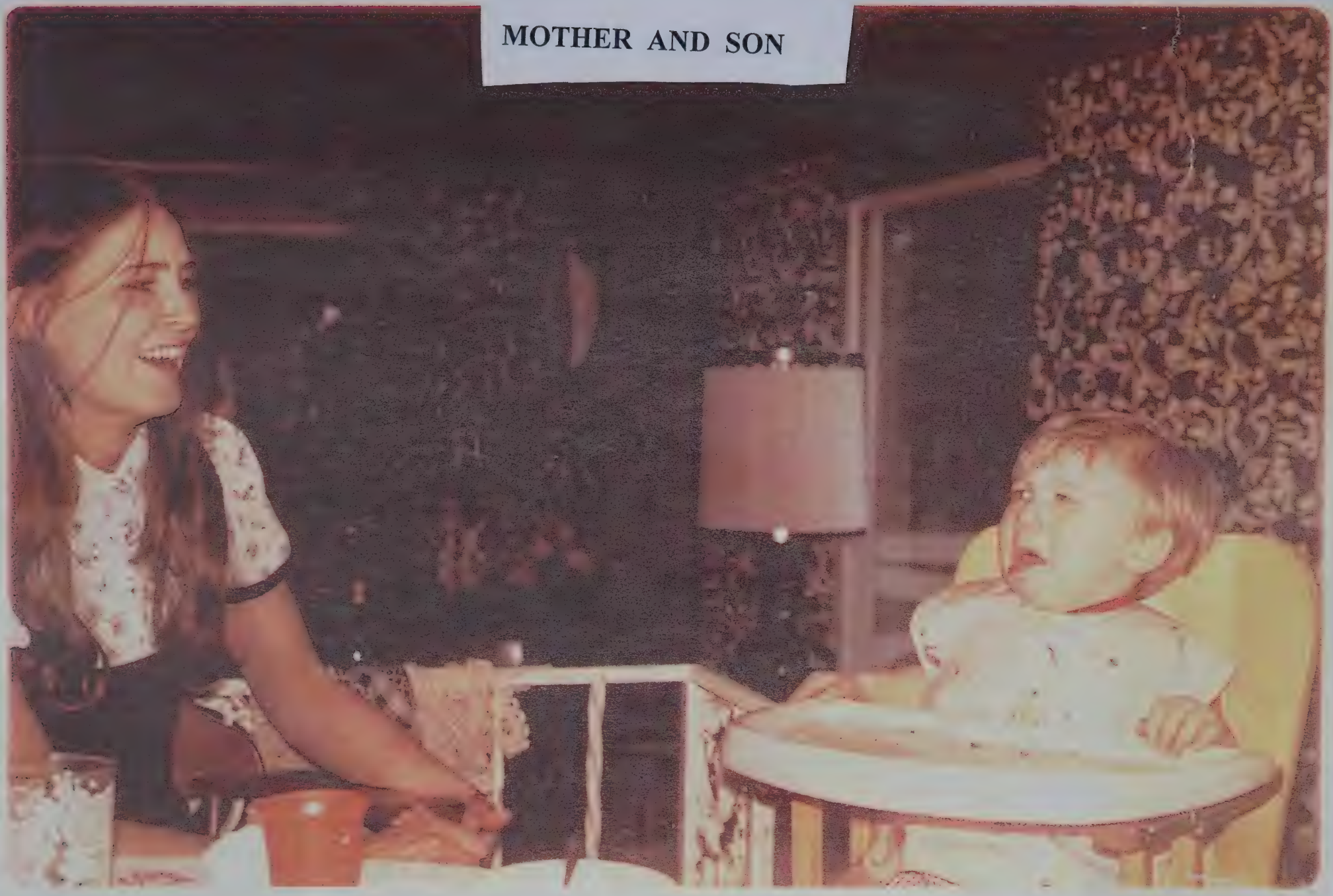
HAROLD D. STUMP ENJOYING A CHRISTMAS SHOVEL FROM HIS STEPSON, DELANO TROYER: 1990

HAROLD ON THE COUCH WITH MITZIE AND TIPPY; HE TOOK A NAP EACH DAY DURING HIS RETIREMENT YEARS WITH HIS TWO COMPANIONS

DIANNA STUMP HUTSON WITH HER FIRSTBORN,
RYAN PAUL RHOADS ----1972

HAROLD WITH GRANDSON, RYAN –1972

RYAN AT AGE OF TWO


MOTHER AND SON

TOP ROW: DANIEL TOMANICA, HAROLD, LETHA, TERRY RHOADS; BOTTOM ROW: CAROLYN AND DIANNA; SEATED MICHELLE DAWN RHOADS AND RYAN RHOADS --- JUNE, 1975

THE RHOADS FAMILY IN 1975: DIANNA, TERRY, RYAN, AND MICHELLE

MICHELLE WITH HER GRANDFATHER
STUMP

BIG BROTHER RYAN AND
MICHELLE RHOADS BOSLEY

CHRISTMAS, 1976: HAROLD WITH GRANDDAUGHTER MICHELLE, GRANDSON RYAN, AND GRANDDAUGHTER ANGELA (BACK OF HEAD), AND LETHA STANDING

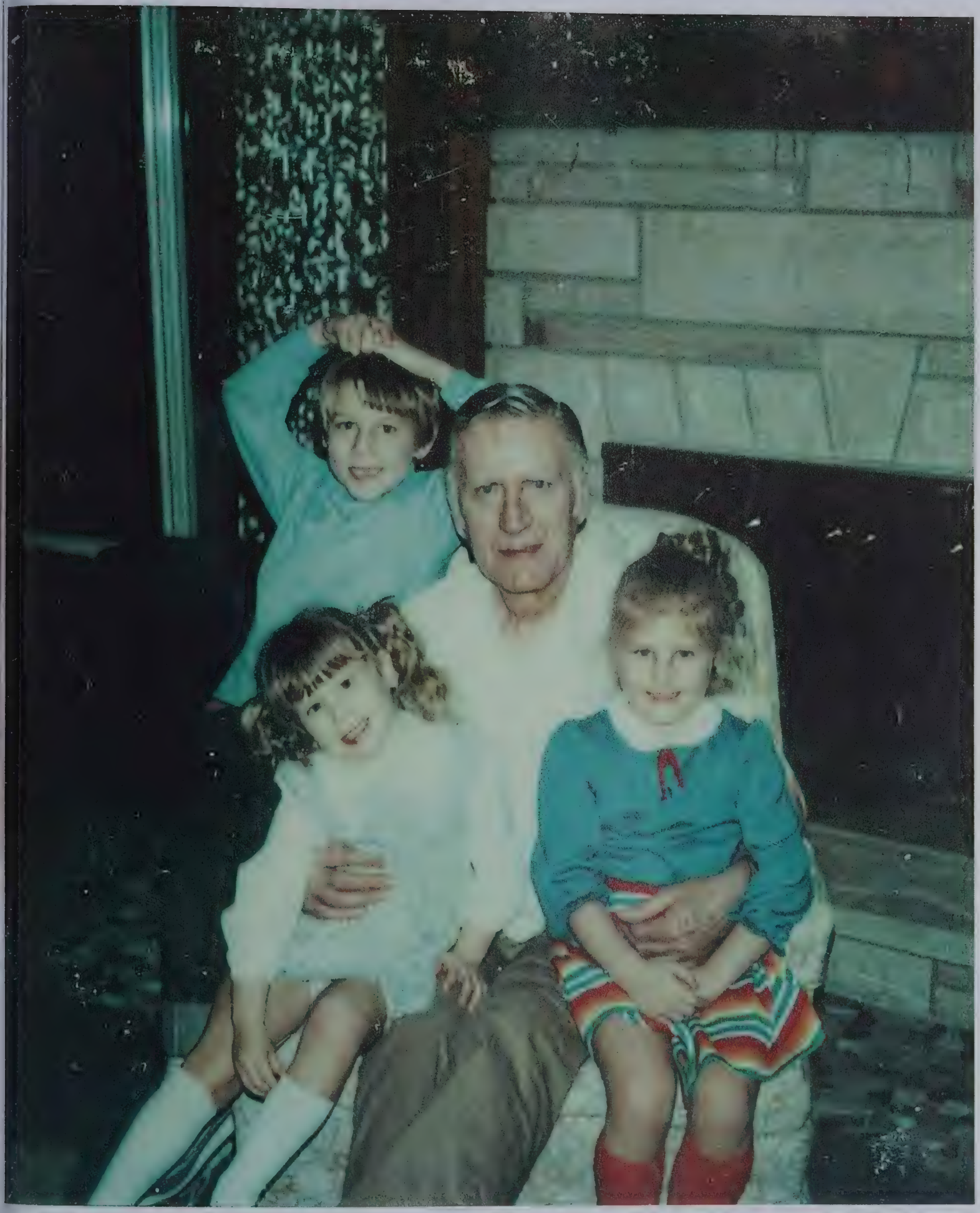
GRANDDAUGHTER ANGELA MAE RHOADS IN 1976

GRANDDAUGHTER ANGELA WITH KITTY

RYAN
ANGELA

RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA RHOADS

THE RHOADS FAMILY: TERRY, DIANNA, RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA



GRANDFATHER HAROLD WITH RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA

TERRY, DIANNA, AND MICHELLE RHOADS

GRANDFATHER HAROLD WITH RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA

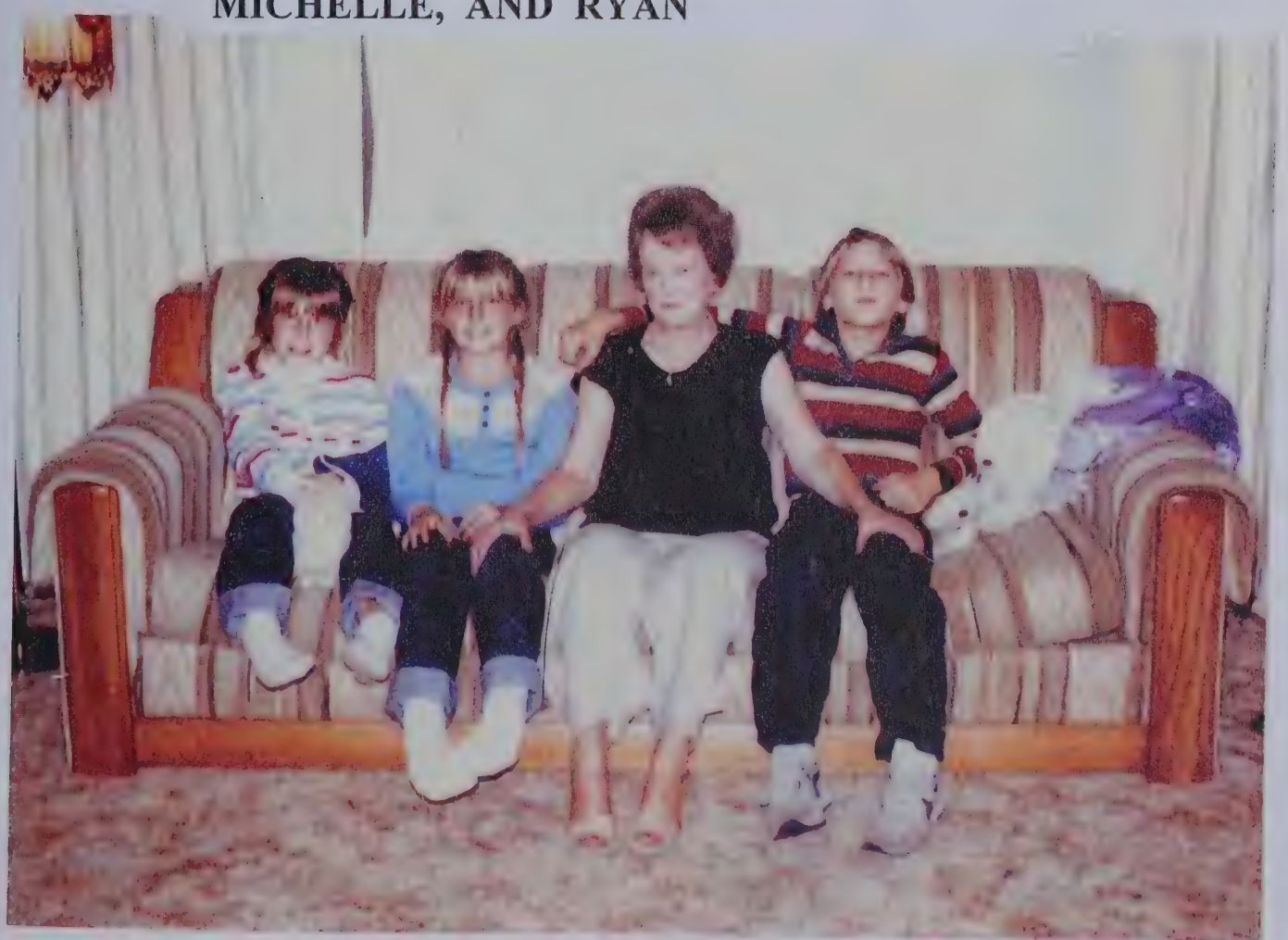
GRANDFATHER HAROLD STUMP AND GRANDDAUGHTERS ANGELA AND MICHELLE

MOTHER DIANNA AND DAUGHTERS,
ANGELA AND MICHELLE

RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA

LETHA WITH TERRY RHOADS – CHRISTMAS, 1974

LETHA WITH GRANDCHILDREN: ANGELA, MICHELLE, AND RYAN



RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA RHOADS IN THEIR
KANSAS CITY HOME, 1980'S

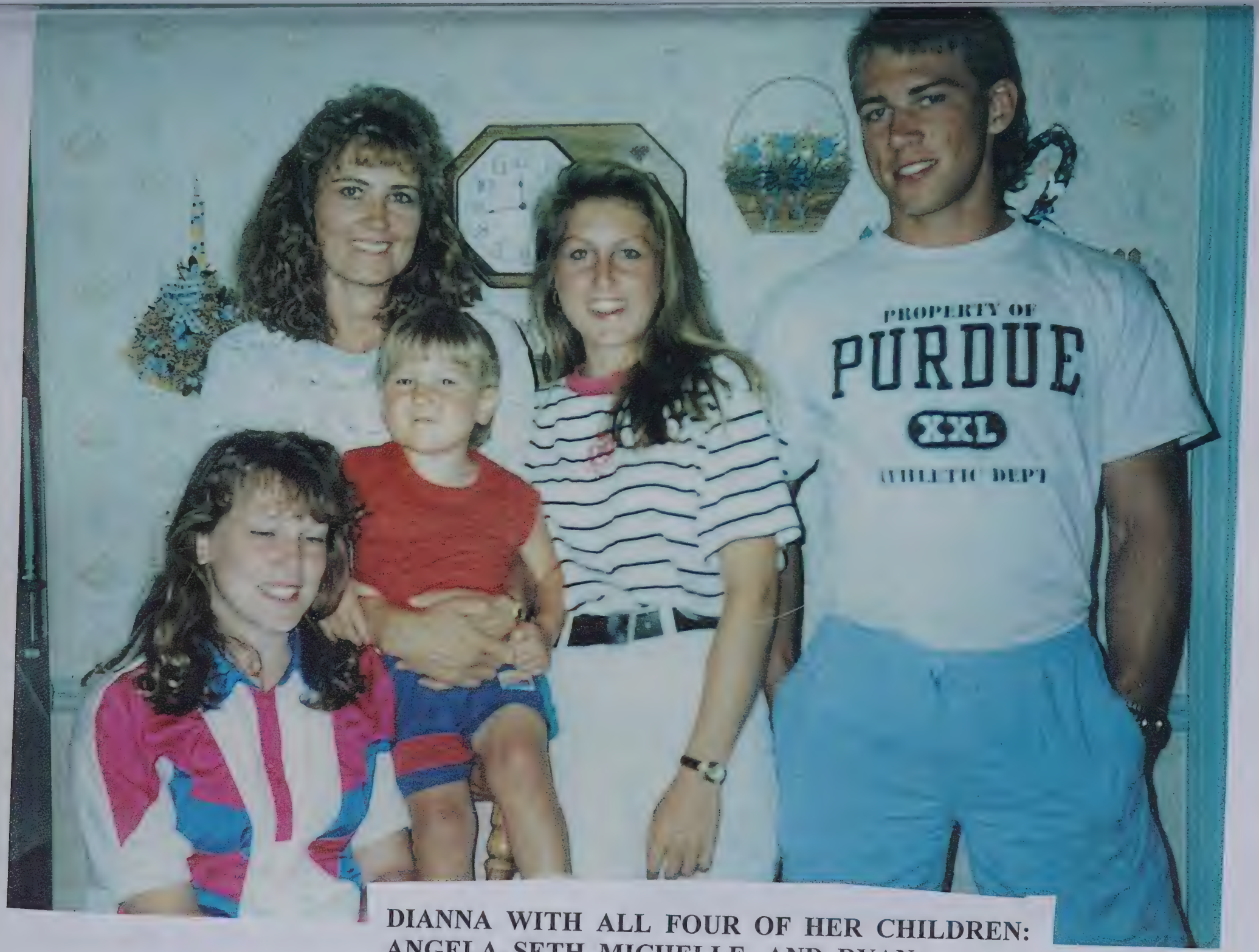
RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA RHOADS IN THEIR KANSAS CITY HOME, 1980'S

HAROLD WITH GRANDCHILDREN: RYAN, MICHELLE, AND ANGELA

HAROLD WITH GRANDCHILDREN: MICHELLE, ANGELA, AND RYAN

HAROLD WITH GRANDDAUGHTERS, MICHELLE AND ANGELA AT HIS AUBURN HOME; 1991

DIANNA AND RYAN, MICHELLE, AND SETH



DIANNA WITH ALL FOUR OF HER CHILDREN:
ANGELA, SETH, MICHELLE, AND RYAN

August 24, 1987

My Dear Dianna:

I expect you are anxiously awaiting the return of the children Mom and I were certainly delighted to have had them, even for so short a time, this summer.

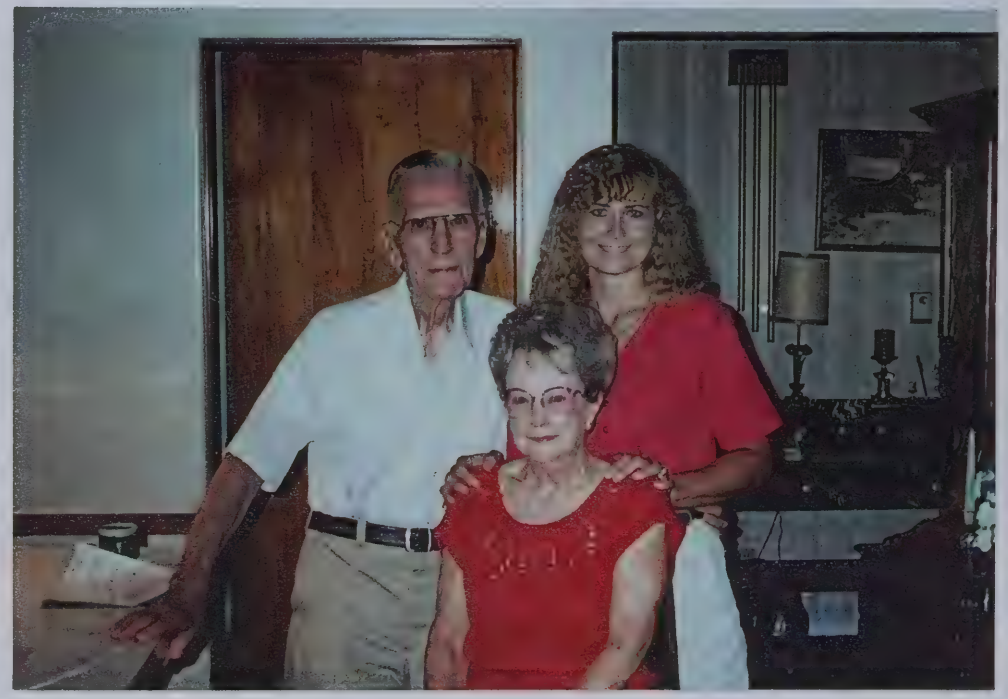
Mom and I have decided that we will assist in making available financial help in the pursuit by the kids of higher education. We are making the necessary arrangements so that they may all three have the chance to attend college, whether we are alive or passed on.

Our assistance would be sufficient to permit each of them to attend a college, university or school of higher learning of their choice. Our help would of course be tempered by ① reasonable help on the part of both their parents to the extent possible, ② earnings by the children during the summers and possibly at school, so long as such would not lower their academic achievements and ③ the utilization of any scholarship entitlement they might earn.

The funds would be administered through a trust with one of the local financial institutions as Trustee, and would be available only for the purpose of higher education.

DIANNA VISITING HER PARENTS, HAROLD AND LETHA, AT THEIR HOME IN AUBURN, INDIANA

August 24, 1987 letter from Harold to Dianna regarding Ryan, Michelle, Angela, and Seth's college funds – letter extends for the next three pages



DIANNA, HAROLD, AND LETHA

We would hope, and the trust would provide that they primarily aspire to a course of study that would lead to a baccalaureate degree, attendance at an accredited vocational school, such as computer science, nursing, physical or mental therapy, dental hygienist, etc., including advanced musical training.

We talked about this matter with the kids when they were here, and each of them indicated a willingness and desire to aspire to such an educational goal.

Of course, all must realize that there could be intervening circumstances which could defeat their opportunities to reach such goal, but we hope nothing of such nature would interfere.

They are approaching the age and grade level when some preliminary planning would become increasingly important. This is particularly true in the area of the curriculum they choose from the available courses and subjects.

I am enclosing a page from a local paper which gives some idea of the required courses for some colleges to meet their entrance requirements. It might be well to give consideration to college preparatory courses in selecting the subjects they take, especially at the high

DIANNA, AND CHILDREN, RYAN, MICHELLE, AND SETH VISITING GRANDMA AND GRANDPA STUMP

school level of study.

Please understand that we are not, in any way, trying to inject ourselves into the raising of your children. We merely want you to know that we are interested in being able to guarantee that they each have the opportunity for higher education. They are all bright children and capable of utilizing such an opportunity.

We are sending a copy of this letter to the children's father; so that he too may know of our hopes in this area for the kids. We will in all probability not live to see such plans come to full fruition, but somehow I believe that we will know.

We send our best to you, John and the children.

Loving all of you,
we are
Mom and Pop
Stump.

DIANNA AND CHILDREN, SETH, AND ANGELA VISITING GRANDMA AND GRANDPA STUMP

RYAN PAUL RHOADS AND HIS MEMORIES OF HIS GRANDFATHER STUMP WRITTEN ON MAY 8, 2008

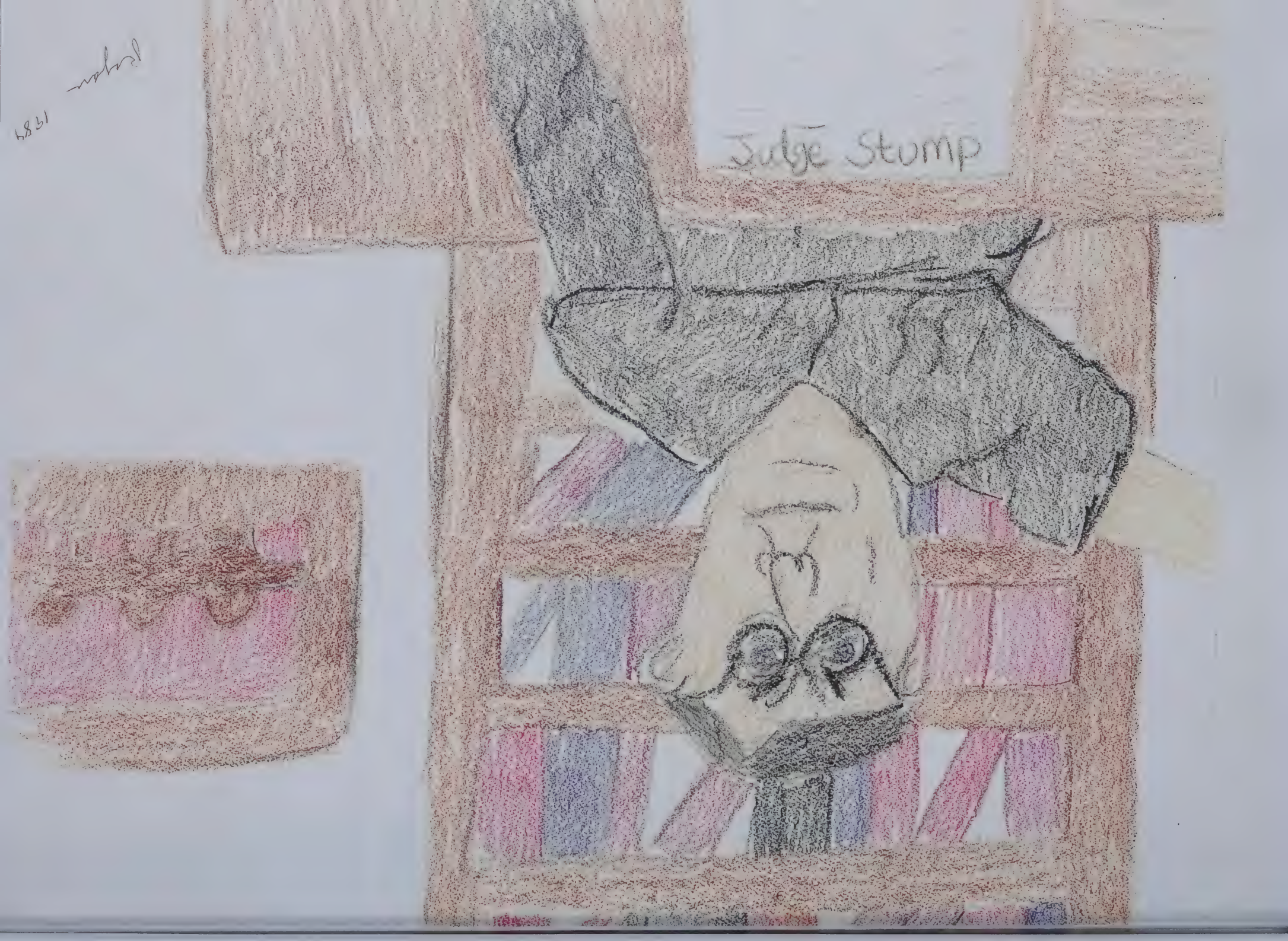
From: RPRhoads@dstoutput.com
Sent: Thursday, May 08, 2008 11:20 AM
To: kenneth_olson3208@sbcglobal.net
Subject: Re: Greetings from Indiana

Dear Aunt Carolyn & Ken,

How are you both doing? We are all doing fine here and glad to have survived the last round of storms. They are saying there was a tornado that hit near us. There was some significant damage. I don't think we missed it by much as there were houses no far down the road that had pieces of their roofs missing and had large trees in their yards snapped in half or uprooted. I will be happy when this stormy season is over.
Cefalu is a beautiful city. We are very much looking forward to our vacation there. I think the large rock near the center is the mc defining feature. Last time we were there we hiked up part of it. This time, I hope to go to the top. There is also a beautiful cathedral in town's heart that is also a landmark.
I think it is great that you are compiling a biography of Grandpa Stump. I do have some memories of him that stand out in my mind. I don't know if it is too late for you to include any of this, but I will go ahead and share them. One memory is the first time h showed me how to drive the tractor. His instruction was perfect. By that I mean he told me and showed me exactly what I neede to know - nothing more, nothing less. I remember it wasn't long at all before he had me driving it confidently on my own. I remember how he used to say upon greeting us in the morning that we had been taking ugly pills. He had quite the sense of humor. Another memory was him shooting the red squirrels from the bathroom window. I guess I didn't think much about it then, but he was a great shot. I think he rarely took more than one shot per squirrel.
Another of my favorite memories is when my sisters and I got to ride the "big wheels" up and down the driveway. I also remembe playing cards and other games with Grandma Stump. We would play for pennies, but she always let me win (of course I didn't know that then), and she would go on about how good I was. Of course, another fond memory was when she would drive us out to Fort Wayne and take us shopping, and let us get pretty much whatever we wanted.
Thinking back on all these things is a little hard because it makes me miss them. But, I am so glad that I had the opportunity to know them, and be a part of their lives. They were both truly special people.

Much Love,
Ryan

RYAN PAUL RHOADS


Judge Stump

December 21, 1964
Antioch Middle School

Dear Grandma & Grandpa

I am very glad to have you for my grandparents. I would like to say how much I appreciate you and the things you've done and gotten for me. You are very, very wonderful and loving.

I love you because you are very wonderful, also because what you have done for me and just for loving me. I will always care for you.

For Christmas I would like to commit myself to acting my best for my precious grandmother and grandfather.

Love,
Lynn

RYAN PAUL RHOADS: SIXTEEN YEARS OLD

THE WEDDING OF MARY PROVENZA AND RYAN RHOADS—MARCH, 2006
LEFT TO RIGHT: ANGELA RHOADS, MICHELLE RHOADS, MARY RHOADS, RYAN RHOADS, SETH HUTSON, DIANNA (STUMP) HUTSON, AND JOHN HUTSON

FATHER TERRY RHOADS AND RYAN RHOADS
MARCH, 2006

MOTHER DIANNA HUTSON
AND SON RYAN RHOADS

MICHELLE DAWN RHOADS AND HER MEMORIES OF HER GRANDFATHER STUMP: WRITTEN ON MAY 4TH, 2008

Subject: Grandpa memories

I once was a child, but now that I'm a mother, I realize that we do grow up. It seems, though, as a child that time could never go fast enough. At least for me, it seemed as though I would never grow up. That is a good thing because there are so many wonderful things I did as a child. I remember the excitement of going to visit my Grandpa and Grandma. My younger sister and older brother always enjoyed the visits, too. Not just for the good food, and the new clothes, but for the fun!

Grandpa and Grandma had a big pond, right next to their house. Grandpa would cut up hot dogs into little pieces and put them on a hook. We would all go out to the pond and take turns trying to catch the fish. We did catch a few, but we always put them back. Some of the fish had been in there for many years and were getting quite large. We also threw fish food to them. We loved watching them come to the top and nibble at the food. Of course, my brother had to try and see who could throw the food the farthest.

We also had Big Wheels to ride up and down the driveway. I think we just left them at Grandpa and Grandma's house, so we would be able to ride them when we came to visit. I remember going swimming in the summers, and having snowball fights in the winter.

We went Roller Skating many times, too, and Grandpa and Grandma would just sit and watch us skate until we were done.

One day, Grandpa got out his BB gun, and tried to scare off the black squirrels. Grandpa put out corn cobs that were nailed onto a board that were nailed to a tree, to feed the squirrels. I didn't understand why the black ones weren't suppose to eat the corn, but Grandpa must have had a good reason.

Grandpa worked hard everyday, and sometimes he would be working when we were visiting. He would come home for lunch and then take a nap. We were asked to be quiet while he slept. He would always set his alarm clock so he wouldn't sleep too long. As a child, I thought it was funny that after a few minutes he would start snoring loudly. It was hard not to laugh.

One of the most memorable moments was when we went to visit Grandpa in the courthouse. That day, he was working on a case in the court, we had to wait in the jury's room while he finished. Then, when he was done we were allowed to get on the platform that had the big Judge's chair. We all took turns banging on the gavel and saying, "Order in the Court!" That was fun!

There were so many special moments with Grandpa, and the one that sticks out the most is when I gave him a hug and kiss good night. He would finally show a smile, and soften up that serious face that seemed glued on his face.

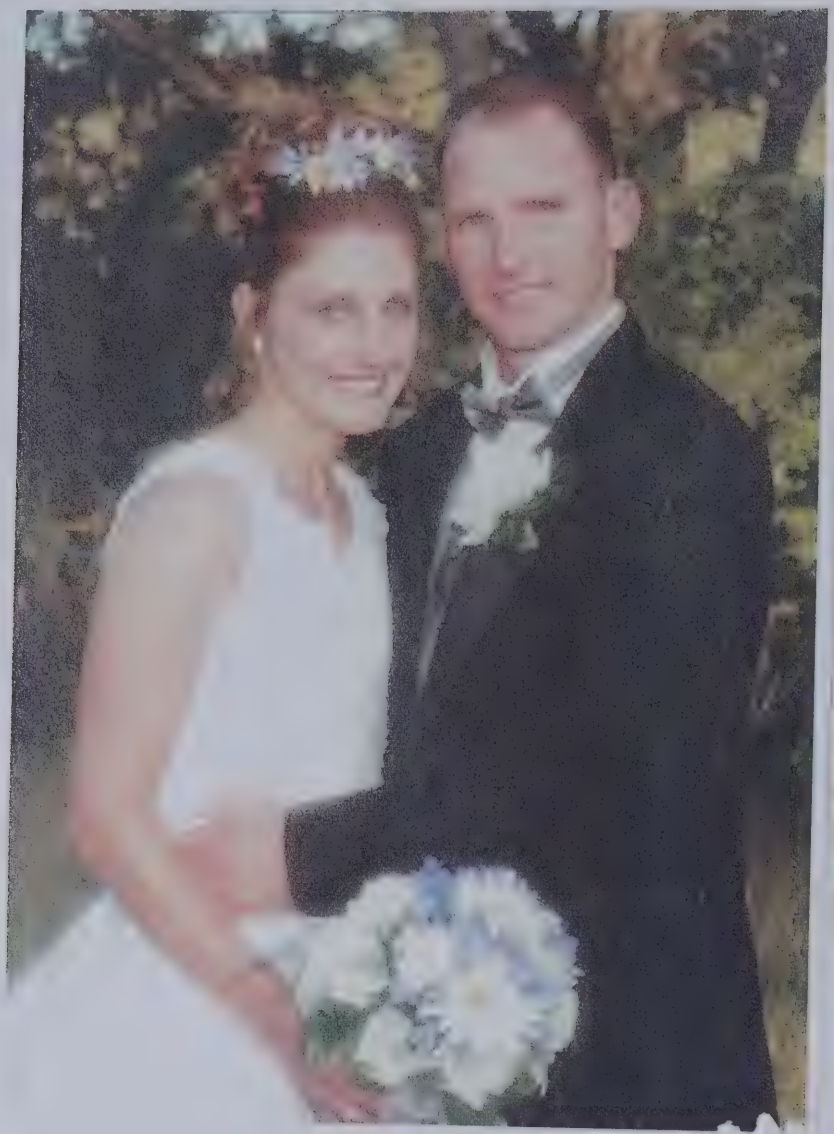
Grandpa was a wonderful person who was loved and admired by his grandchildren and by many others.

I love you, Grandpa. I know I'll see you again someday.

MICHELLE DAWN RHOADS

MICHELLE DAWN RHOADS BOSLEY

THE WEDDING OF MICHELLE RHOADS AND
JEFFREY BOSLEY -- JUNE, 2000



FATHER TERRY RHOADS
OFFICIATING

JEFF AND MICHELLE

MOTHER-OF-THE-BRIDE: DIANNA STUMP HUTSON

DIANNA AND DAUGHTER MICHELLE IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N.C. IN JUNE, 2008

ANGELA MAE RHOADS AND HER MEMORIES OF HER GRANDFATHER STUMP WRITTEN ON MAY 17, 2008

From: Angela Brannan [angelabrannan@hotmail.com]

Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 8:56 AM

To: Ken Olson

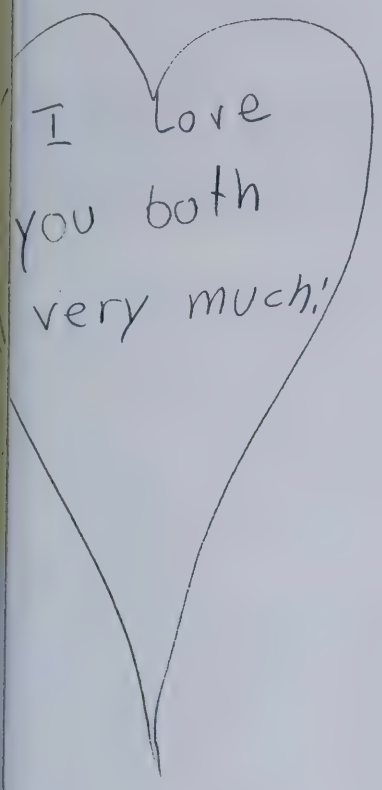
Hi Aunt Carolyn,

Sorry this is a little late, but I know you wanted a letter on memories of Grandpa Stump. First I just wanted to tell you thank you for the clothes you sent the girls. They are all so adorable. Also, thank you for my jcpenney gift card. I know I can use that for something I need or want. It will be great to see you in a couple weeks at Michelle's house.

My Memories of Grandpa Stump:

I only have very fond memories of Grandpa and Grandma. I loved going to visit them. I loved their house. It always felt so peaceful. The pond and the river in back and going for walks down the road. I remember sitting on the bar stools and talking wi Grandma and Grandpa, or watching Grandma cook, or playing a game of solitaire. I don't ever remember feeling bored at their house. We would either go roller skating, see a movie, eat dinner out at the restaurant on the corner (I don't remember the name), go shopping for new school clothes or go visit Grandpa at the court house. I remember feeling so proud that my Grandp was a judge. I felt like that would be such a difficult job. I loved being there at Christmas. They had such a beautiful Christmas tree. Grandpa and Grandma were always so kind to their grandchildren, I knew they loved us very much. I am so greatful for Grandpa for providing for my college education expenses. That was so helpful and I hope that he would be proud of what I was able to accomplish. I know Grandpa was a hard worker with a kind heart and I am proud that he was my Grandpa.

I hope that is something like you wanted. Let me know if not.
Love,
Angela



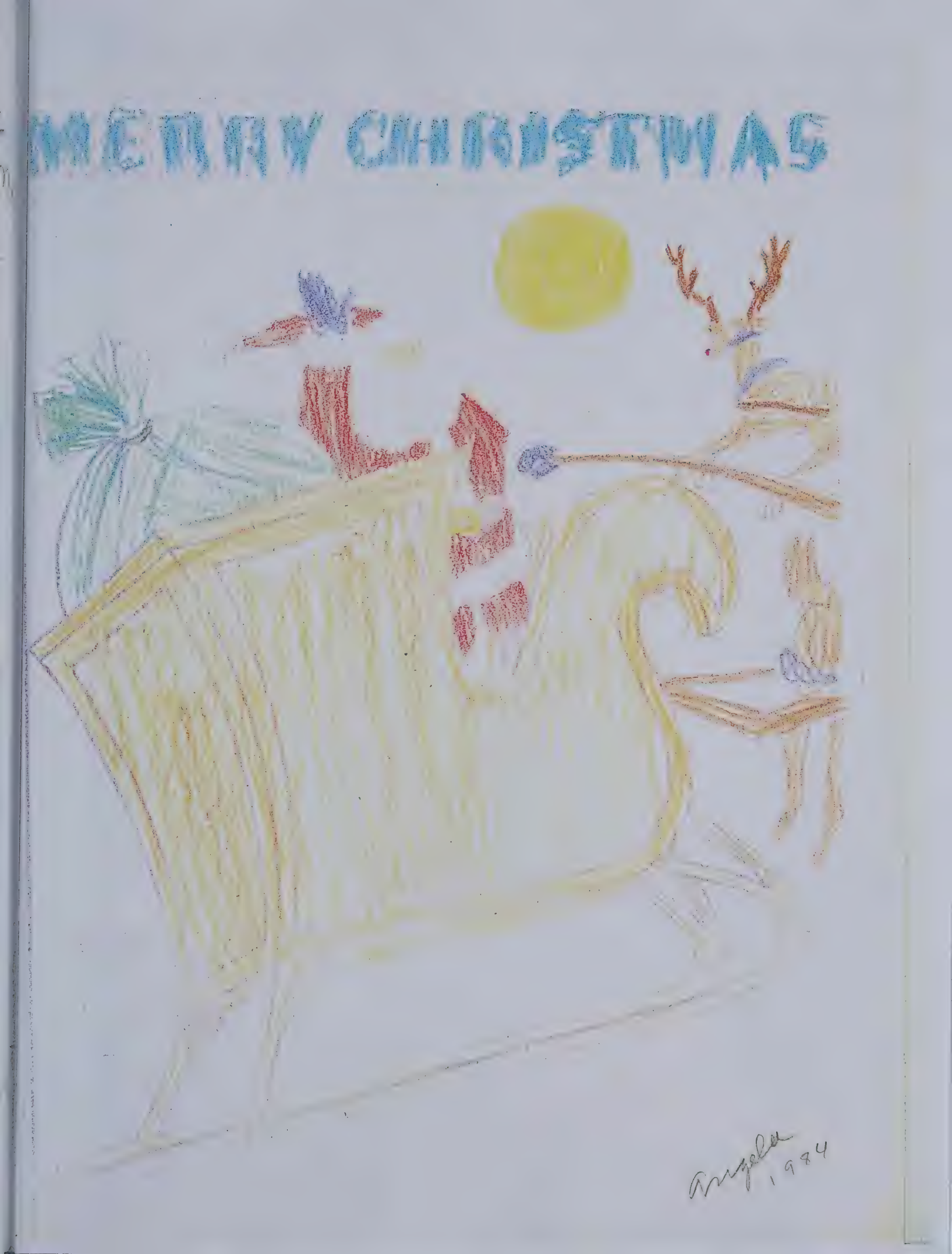
To: Grandpa and
Grandma,

I Love you
very much.
I hope you like
the present I got
YOU.

Love,
Angela

ANGELA MAE RHOADS

You are the flower of my life.
Grandma Stump


MERRY CHRISTMAS
Angela
1984

Dear Grandma + Grandpa, 4/6/93

How are you guys? I hope you're feeling better. Things here are pretty normal. The weather has been nice and I'm loving every minute of it.

I wanted to tell you thank you again for the clothes. I really enjoy them. You two do so much for us, I just hope you realize how much I appreciate it. It really means a lot to have Grandparents who care so much.

School is going fine. I'm kind of glad it's almost over. It will be nice when summer gets here. I registered to take my SAT on May 1st so I'm trying to prepare for that. I need to do fairly well if I want to get anywhere. Well, that's all for now. I'll keep you updated.

I love you both!

P.S. Sorry it's so short, I'll have more later

Love,
Angela

ANGELA MAE RHOADS

JUNE 20, 1998;

THE WEDDING OF
ANGELA MAE RHOADS
AND
ERIK SHANE BRANNAN

ANGELA AND ERIK
WITH PARENTS,
DIANNA HUTSON
AND TERRY RHOADS

SISTERS MICHELLE AND ANGELA

ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE IS A PICTURE OF SETH OLIVER HUTSON AT THE HOME OF KEN AND CAROLYN OLSON (FORMERLY THE HOME OF HAROLD AND LETHA); DURING JULY, 2008, SETH VISITED AS AN ADULT THE HOME HE KNEW AS A CHILD....HE LOVED HIS "GRANDPA DADDY", HIS CHILDHOOD NAME FOR HAROLD, AND HE STILL RETAINS MANY WONDERFUL MEMORIES OF HIS VISITS TO THE AUBURN HOME; WITH HIM IS "SANDY", THE BEAGLE/RETRIEVER THAT SETH GAVE TO KEN AND CAROLYN IN JUNE, 2006.

SETH AND HIS

AUNT CAROLYN; 7/0

Monster in Closet

to: Aunt Carolyn.
from: Seth

by seth H.

HAROLD, DAUGHTER DIANNA, AND GRANDSON,
SETH OLIVER HUTSON; 1989
SETH CALLED HAROLD "GRANDPA DADDY"
EVERY TIME THAT HE SAW HIS
GRANDFATHER

LETHA WITH DAUGHTER, DIANNA, AND GRANDSON, SETH; 1989

LETHA WITH GRANDSON, SETH OLIVER HUTSON

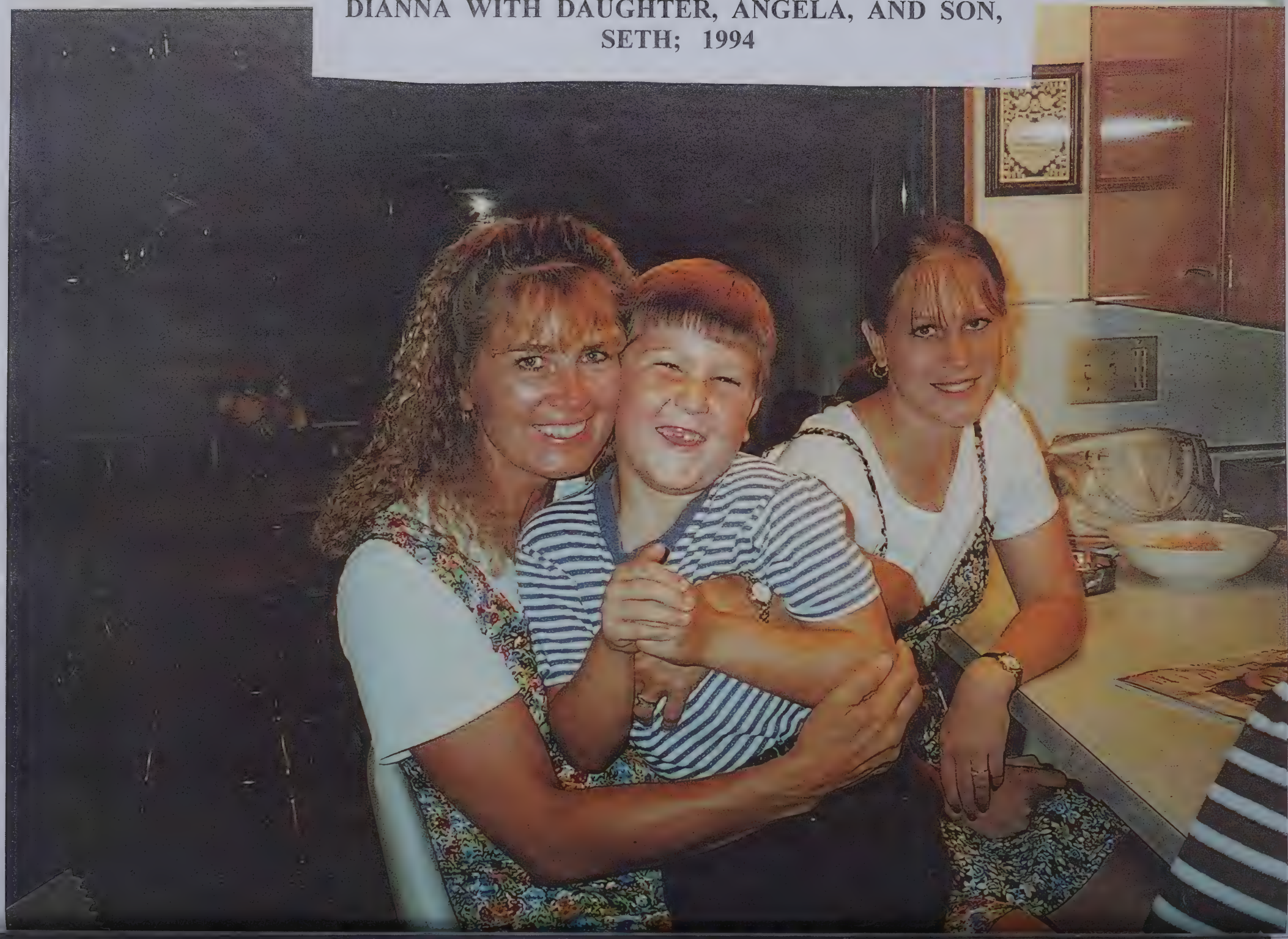
DIANNA WITH SON SETH HUTSON

DIANNA AND SON SETH

SETH OLIVER HUTSON

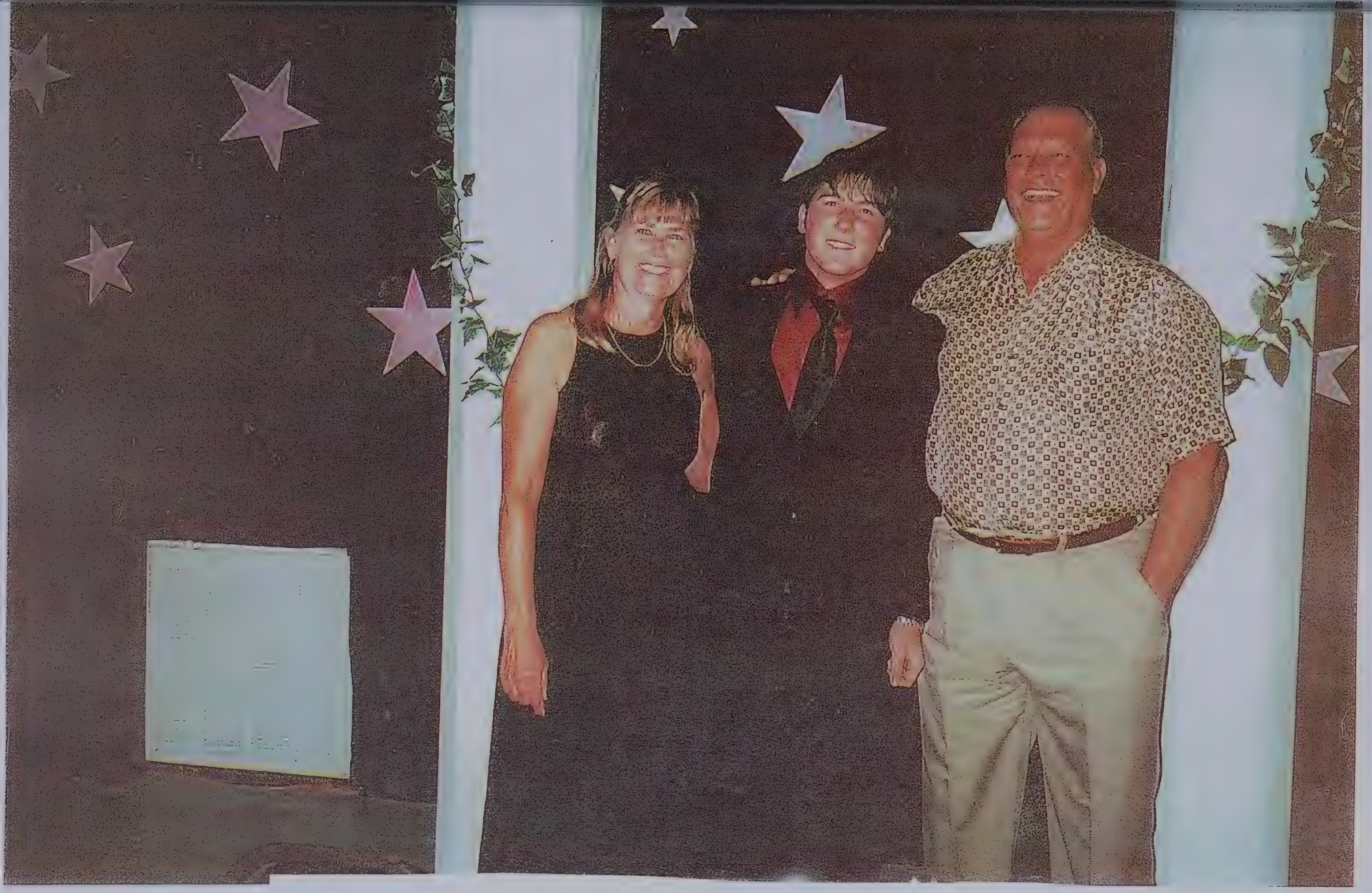
ANGELA, MICHELLE, AND SETH

DIANNA WITH DAUGHTER, ANGELA, AND SON, SETH; 1994



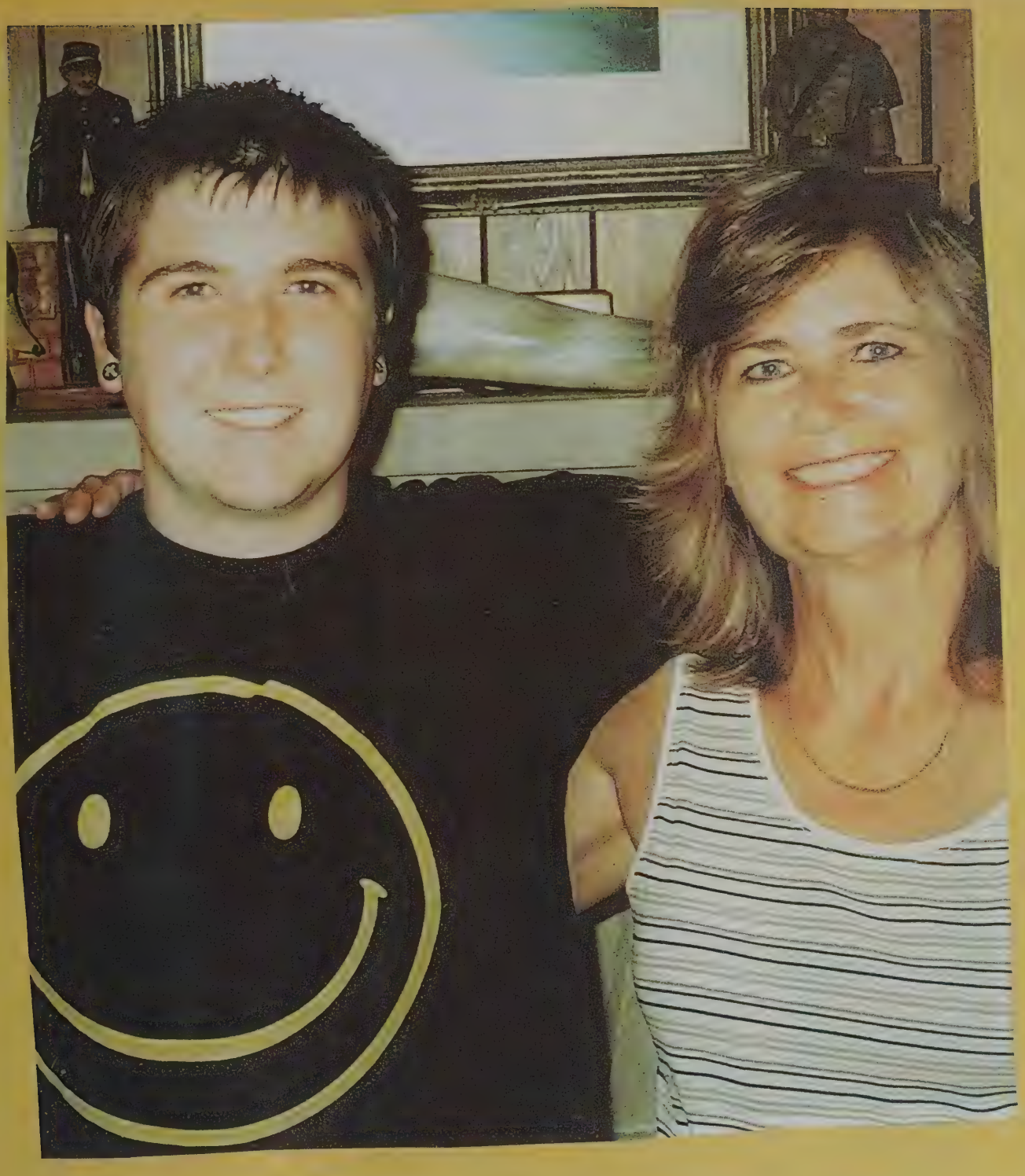
SETH OLIVER HUTSON
WITH NIECE EMILY NICOLE BRANNAN

DIANNA AND HER SON, SETH OLIVER HUTSON, AT HIS HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION; 5/2007



SETH OLIVER HUTSON'S GRADUATION FROM HIGH SCHOOL IN MAY, 2007: HIS PARENTS, DIANNA AND JOHN ARE BESIDE HIM

UNCLE SETH OLIVER HUTSON– MAY, 2007



SETH AND HIS MOTHER, DIANNA, IN INDIANA IN 2008

THE FINAL FAREWELL:

TOUCHING THE FUTURE AND THE FACE OF GOD....

"We are always saying goodbye in this world—always standing on the edge of loss attempting to retrieve some memory, some human meaning, from the silence – something which is precious and gone."

Adlai Stevenson in 1962 as he gave the eulogy for his friend, Eleanor Roosevelt

Knowing that one faces one's future with one's past, Harold D. Stump's story will always be dedicated to those whose lives are still undefined in hopes that they will be inspired to accomplish great things as Harold himself did. If he had read the details of his life and times found within these pages, his sense of modesty would have been invoked and he would have been greatly humbled by the magnitude of his contributions to the citizens of DeKalb County and to the larger community of mankind, all of whom continue to benefit from his service as a Marine in World War II, from his lifetime stance as an advocate for the welfare of children, and from his career as a judge whose courage of his convictions culminated in a precedent-setting Supreme Court decision. On June 13, 1993, when Harold was finally laid to rest in a small plot in a cemetery outside of his beloved home of Auburn, Indiana, those in attendance were honored to be a part of the final ceremonies and to pay tribute to a man whose integrity had resulted in an obituary which dominated the headlines and the front pages of the DeKalb County local newspapers as well as the newspapers of Fort Wayne. As Harold D. Stump was relinquished to the timeless flow of eternity on that warm afternoon, "Taps" was played and a twenty-one gun salute was heard in the distance. Even as the hands of his loved ones settled on their laps like disconnected sticks and stones, the innocent voice of Harold's six-year-old great-grandson, Nicholas, could be heard reciting "The Lord's Prayer" with the rest of the gathered assembly of mourners. If Harold had been present in body as he certainly was in spirit on that day, his final thoughts and observations would have been tied to his little boy as he watched the endless circles of Birth, Death, and Life Eternal begin anew with the words of a child, and Harold would have known that all was as it should be.

APRIL, 1993: THE LAST PICTURE TAKEN OF HAROLD BEFORE HE PASSED AWAY IN JUNE, 1993

A PRAYER:

Let me do my work each day; and if the darkened hours of despair overcome me, may I not forget the strength that comforted me in the desolation of other times. May I still remember the bright hours that found me walking over the silent hills of my childhood, or dreaming on the margin of the quiet river, when a light glowed within me, and I promised my early God to have courage amid the tempests of the changing years. Spare me from bitterness and from the sharp passions of unguarded moments. May I not forget that poverty and riches are of the spirit. Though the world know me not, may my thoughts and actions be such as shall keep me friendly with myself. Lift my eyes from the earth, and let me not forget the uses of the stars. Forbid that I should judge others lest I condemn myself. Let me not follow the clamor of the world, but walk calmly in my path. Give me a few friends who will love me for what I am and keep burning before my vagrant steps the kindly light of hope. And though age and infirmity overtake me, and I come not within sight of the castle of my dreams, teach me still to be thankful for life, and for time's olden memories that are good and sweet; and may the evening's twilight find me gentle still.

Written by Max Ehrmann

Recited by Harold at his 50th Auburn High School reunion in 1985, and found in his personal effects after he passed away.

TOUCHING THE FUTURE...

THE GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN OF LETHA AND HAROLD STUMP:

THE CHILDREN OF GRANDSON, RYAN RHOADS:

GABRIEL THOMAS AND ELIANA DIANNA RHOADS

THE CHILDREN OF GRANDDAUGHTER, MICHELLE DAWN RHOADS BOSLEY:

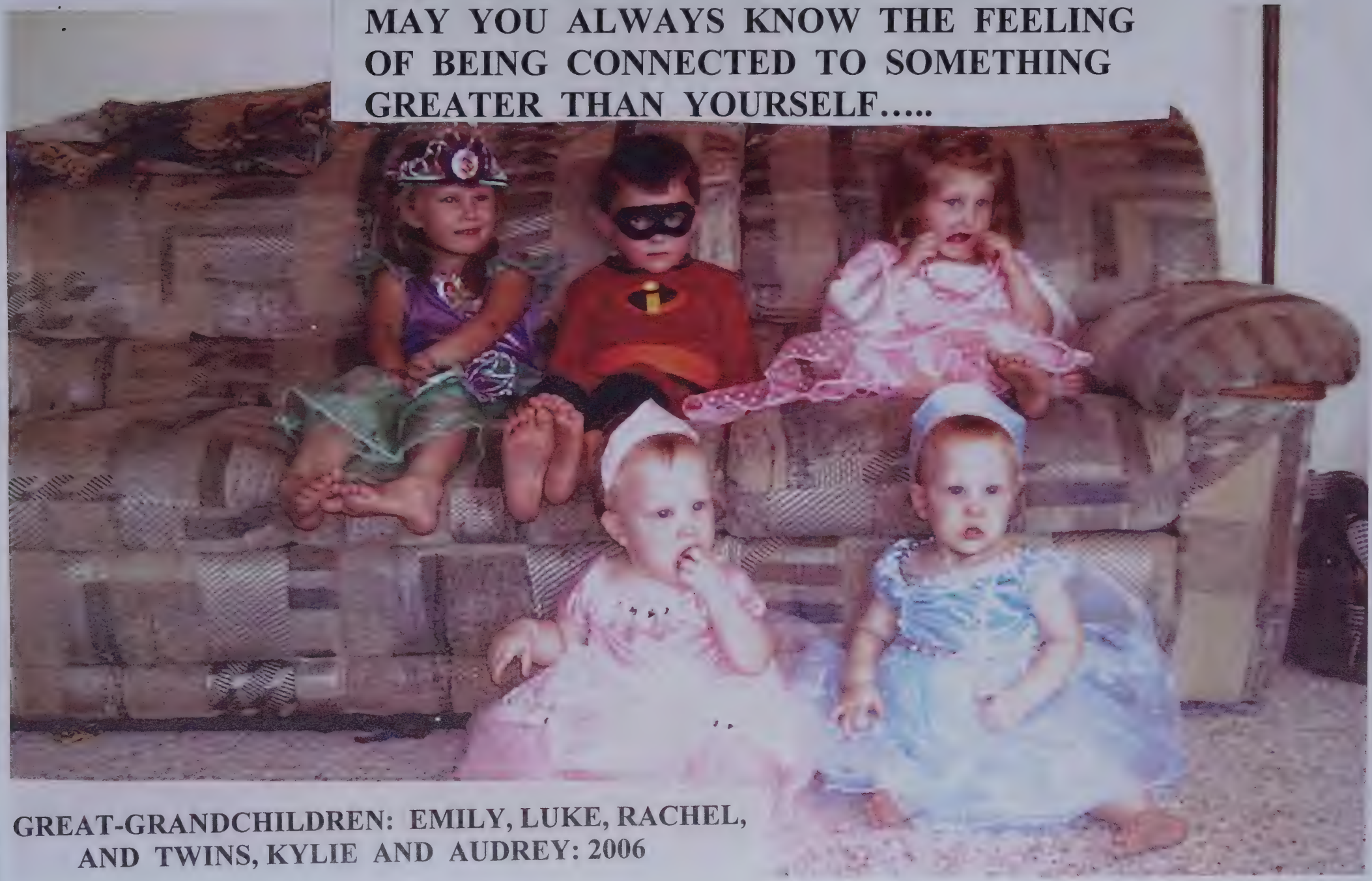
KAYLA CHRISTINE, ALYSSA JOY, LUKE MICHAEL, AND RACHEL MARIE BOSLEY

THE CHILDREN OF GRANDDAUGHTER, ANGELA MAE RHOADS BRANNAN:

EMILY NICOLE, AUDREY LAUREN, AND KYLIE RENEE BRANNAN

HAROLD'S WISH FOR EACH OF YOU.....

MAY YOU ALWAYS KNOW THE FEELING OF BEING CONNECTED TO SOMETHING GREATER THAN YOURSELF.....



GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: EMILY, LUKE, RACHEL, AND TWINS, KYLIE AND AUDREY: 2006

"IN THE QUIET OF THIS DAY, MAY YOU KNOW THE GREATNESS OF YOUR SPIRIT AND MAY YOUR HOPES FLY ON THE WINGS OF POSSIBILITY."

BY: MARY ANNE RADMACHER

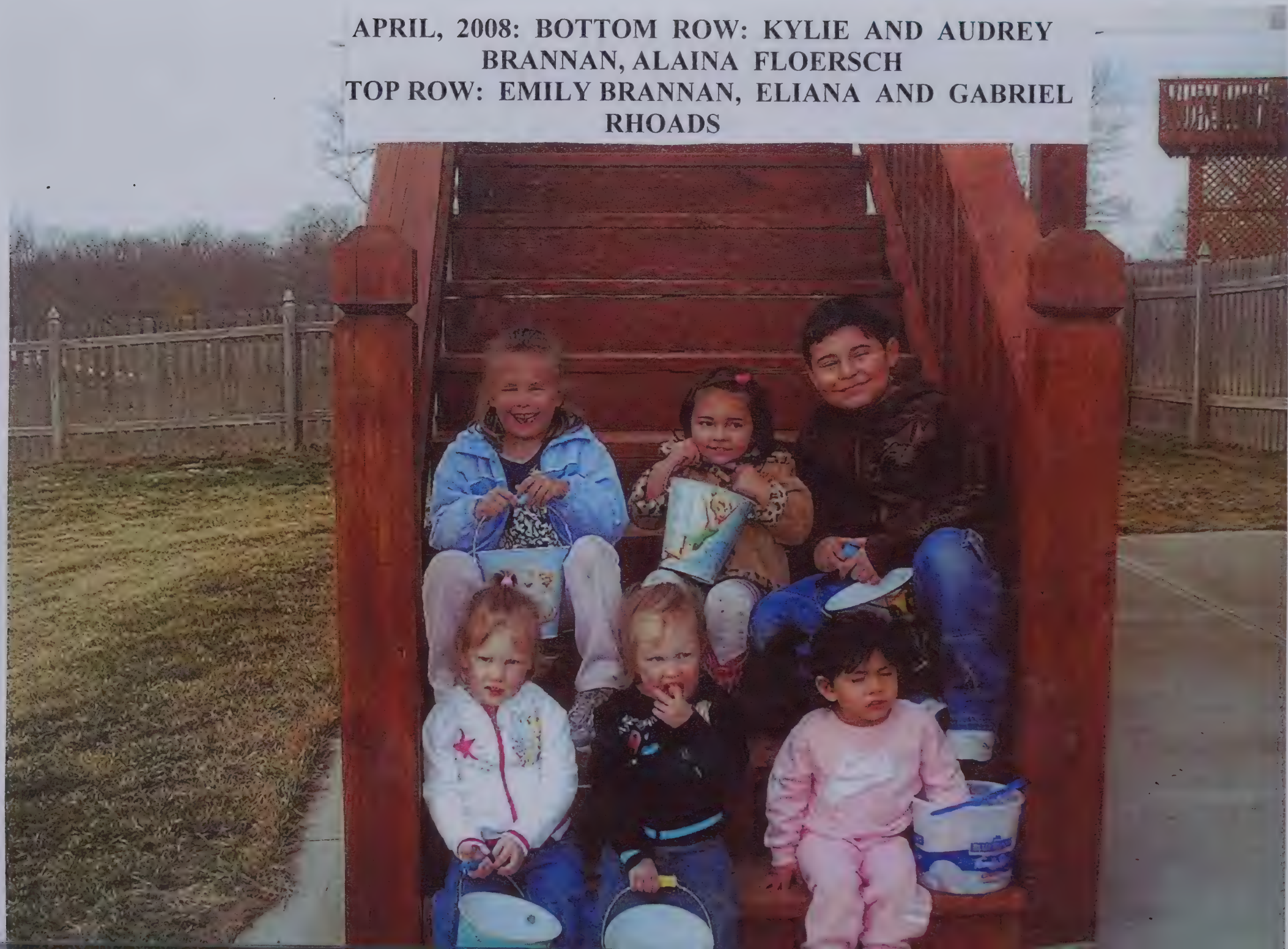
GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: GABRIEL AND ELIANA RHOADS: 2007

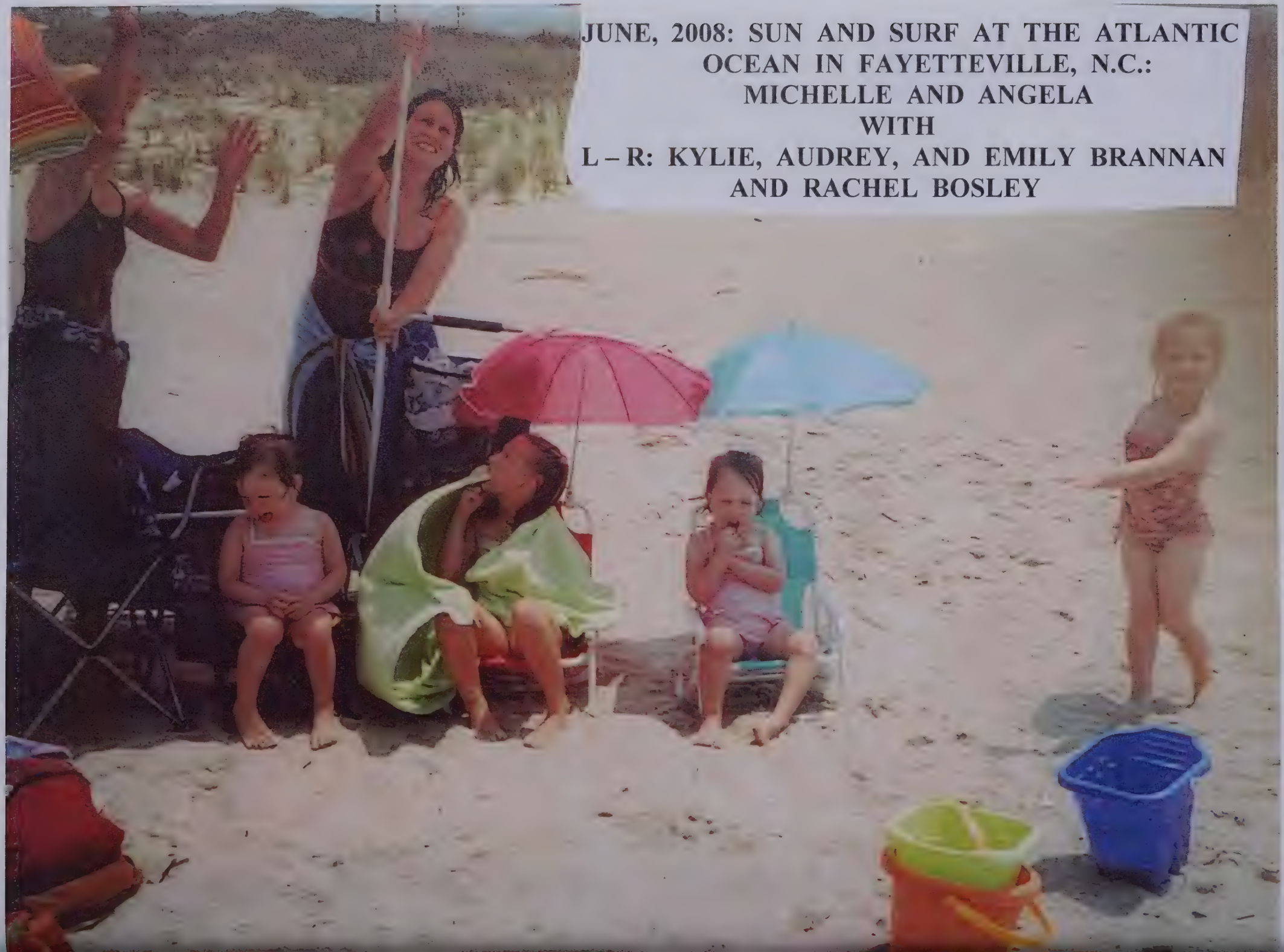
GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: EMILY, AUDREY, KYLIE, ELIANA, AND GABRIEL: 2006

GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: EMILY, AUDREY, KYLIE, ELIANA, AND GABRIEL: 2006

GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: ELIANA AND GABRIEL RHOADS, RACHEL BOSLEY, EMILY BRANNAN, AND LUKE BOSLEY: 2007

APRIL, 2008: BOTTOM ROW: KYLIE AND AUDREY BRANNAN, ALAINA FLOERSCH
TOP ROW: EMILY BRANNAN, ELIANA AND GABRIEL RHOADS



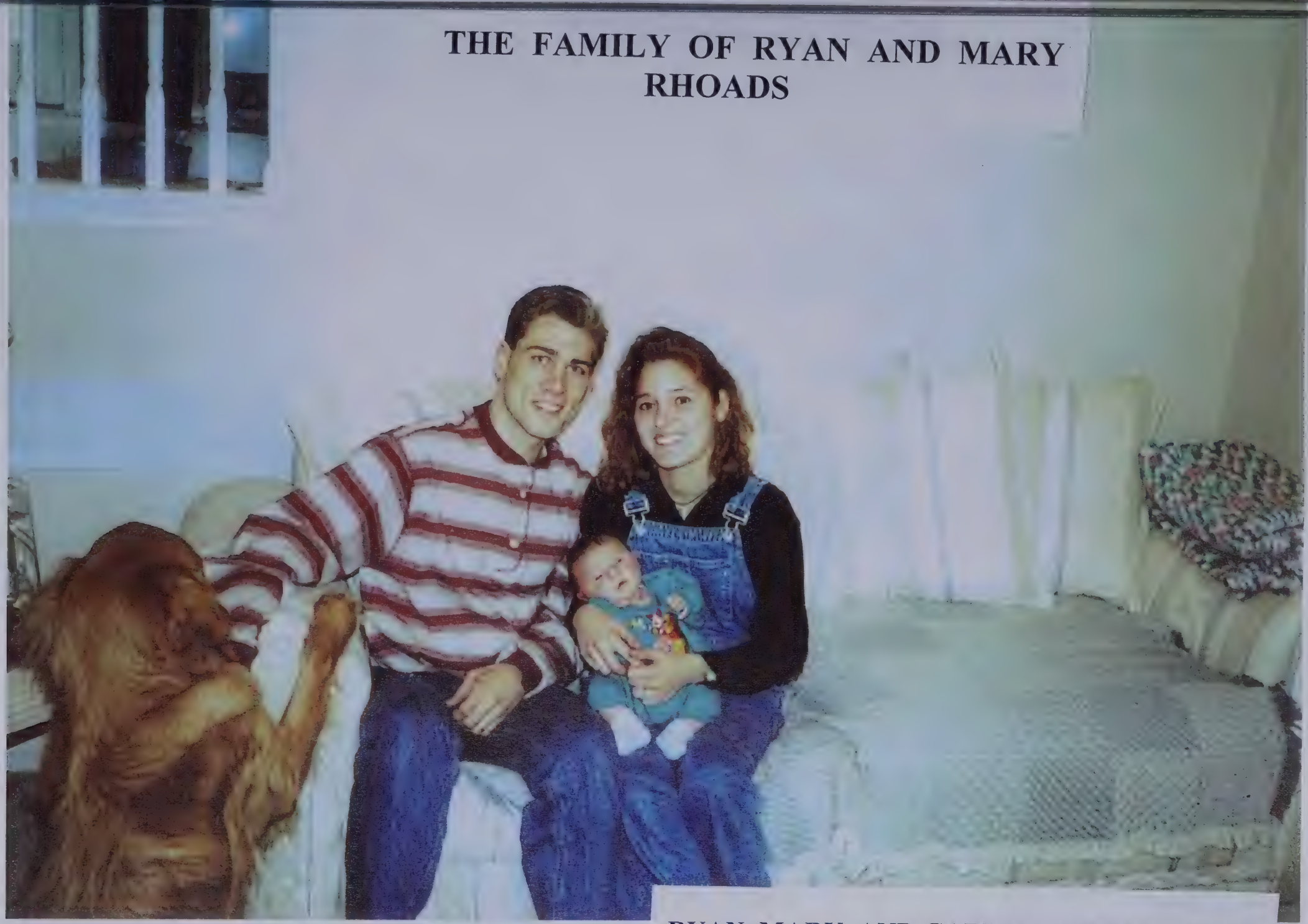


JUNE, 2008: SUN AND SURF AT THE ATLANTIC OCEAN IN FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.: MICHELLE AND ANGELA WITH L – R: KYLIE, AUDREY, AND EMILY BRANNAN AND RACHEL BOSLEY

ELIANA RHOADS AND EMILY BRANNAN: 2008

STEPSISTER, ANGELA SUE FLOERSCH, AND HER HUSBAND, MARK, WITH ALAINA REBECCA AND SAVANNAH JO; 2008

THE FAMILY OF RYAN AND MARY RHOADS



RYAN, MARY, AND GABRIEL RHOADS WITH SAMPSON....

GRANDMOTHER DIANNA HUTSON
AND GRANDSON GABRIEL RHOADS

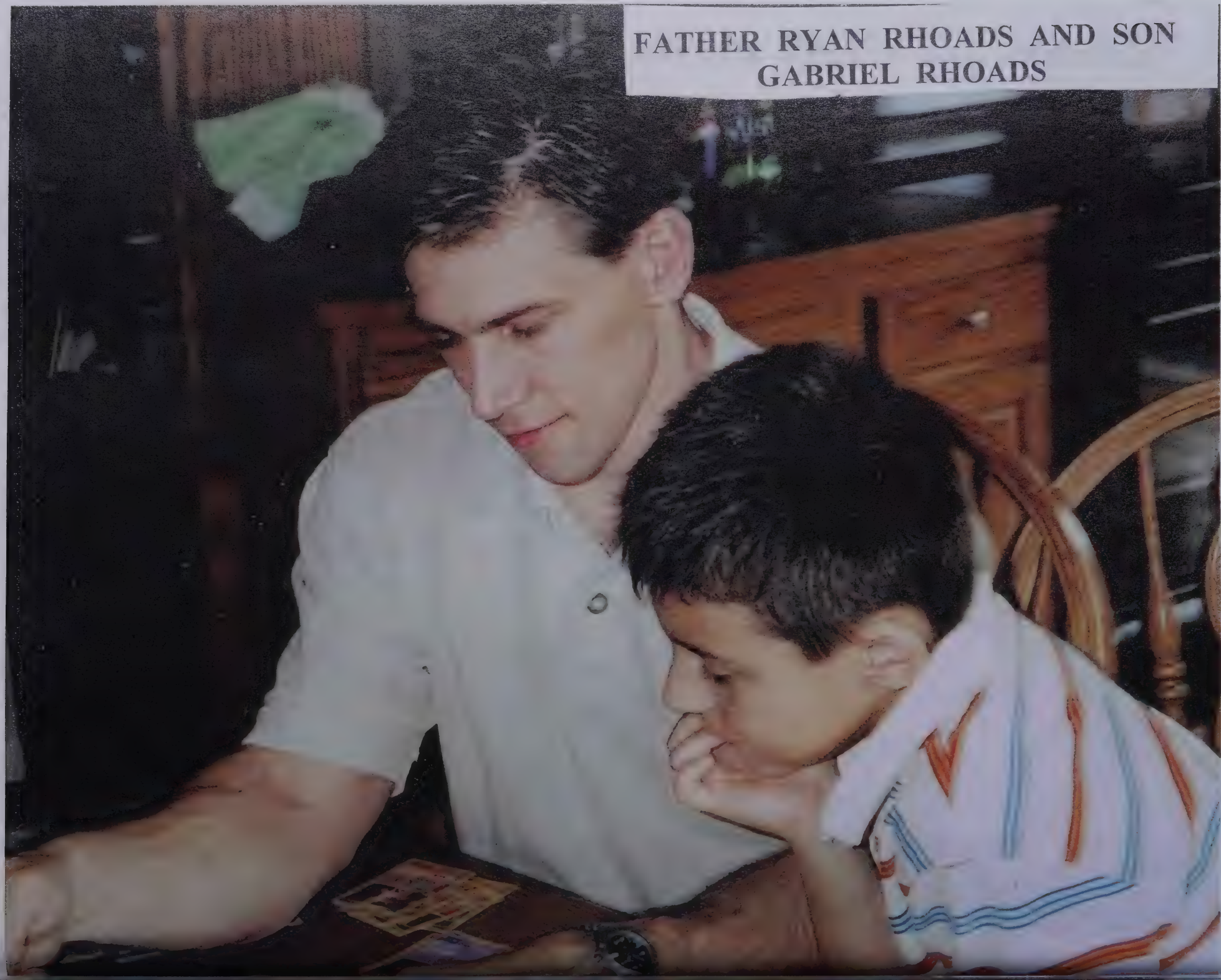
GRANDPARENTS TERRY AND BECKY RHOADS WITH
RYAN AND BABY ELIANA DIANNA RHOADS
SEPT., 2004

RYAN, MARY, GABRIEL AND ELIANA RHOADS

ELIANA DIANNA RHOADS -- 2005

RYAN AND GABRIEL RHOADS

GABRIEL AND ELIANA RHOADS



FATHER RYAN RHOADS AND SON GABRIEL RHOADS

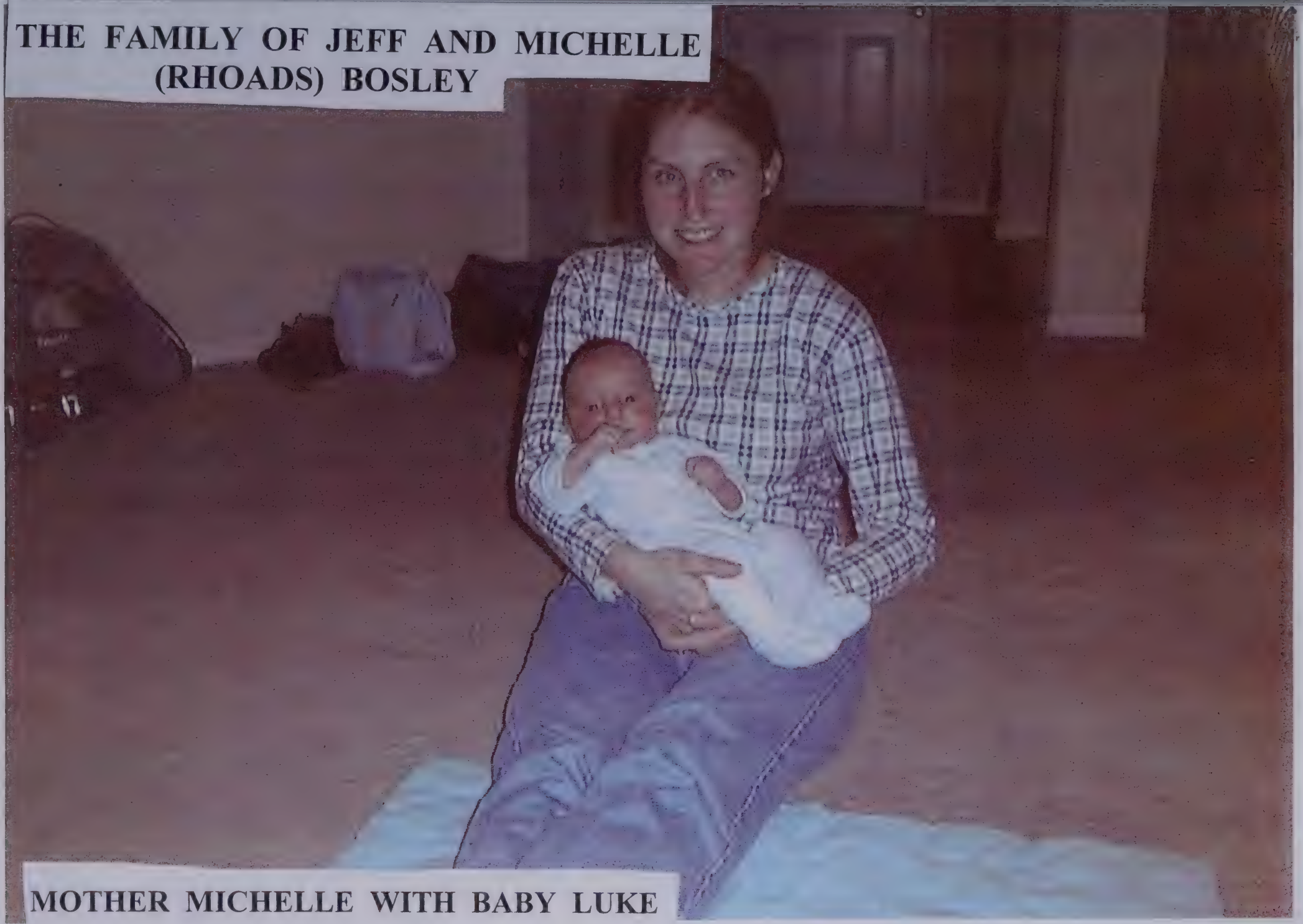
'ATHER RYAN RHOADS AND DAUGHTER
ELIANA RHOADS

GABRIEL THOMAS RHOADS

GABRIEL THOMAS RHOADS

ELIANA DIANNA RHOADS

THE FAMILY OF JEFF AND MICHELLE (RHOADS) BOSLEY



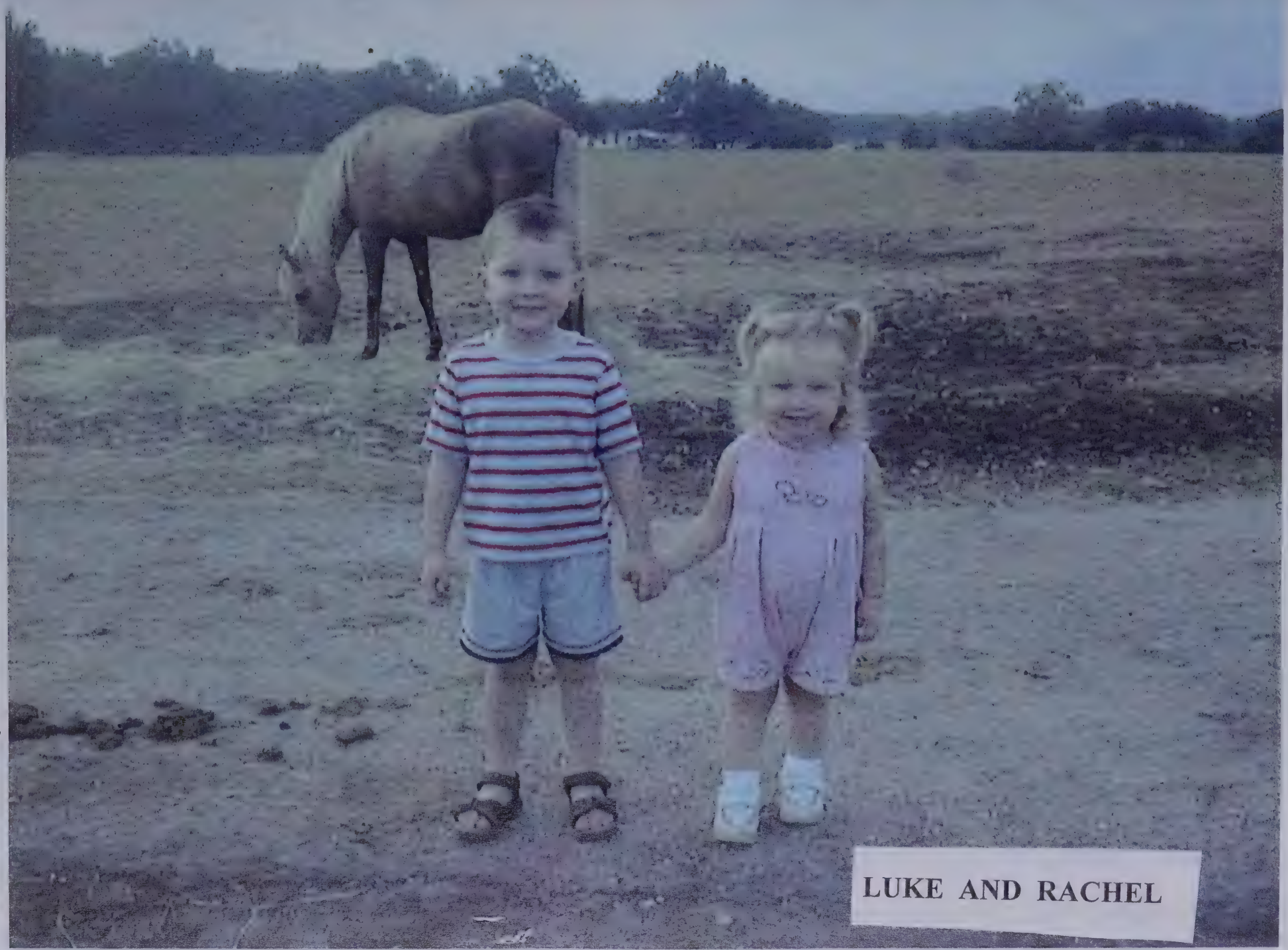
MOTHER MICHELLE WITH BABY LUKE

GRANDMOTHER DIANNA WITH EMILY NICOLE AND LUKE MICHAEL: 2002

MOTHERS MICHELLE AND ANGELA WITH EMILY AND LUKE: 2002

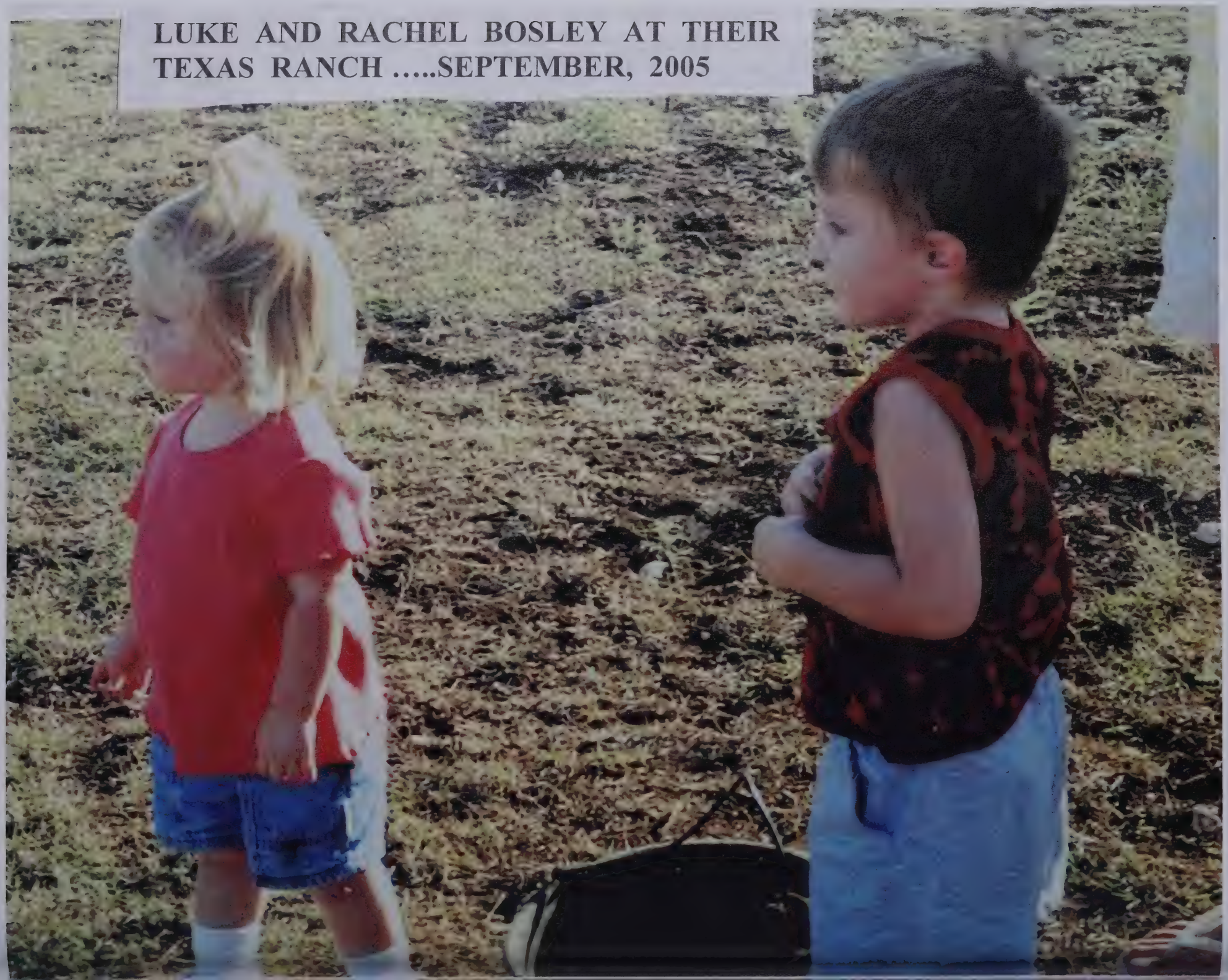
MOTHER MICHELLE AND BABY RACHEL:
12/04

THE BOSLEY FAMILY: JEFF, MICHELLE, LUKI
KAYLA, RACHEL, AND ALYSSA: 2004

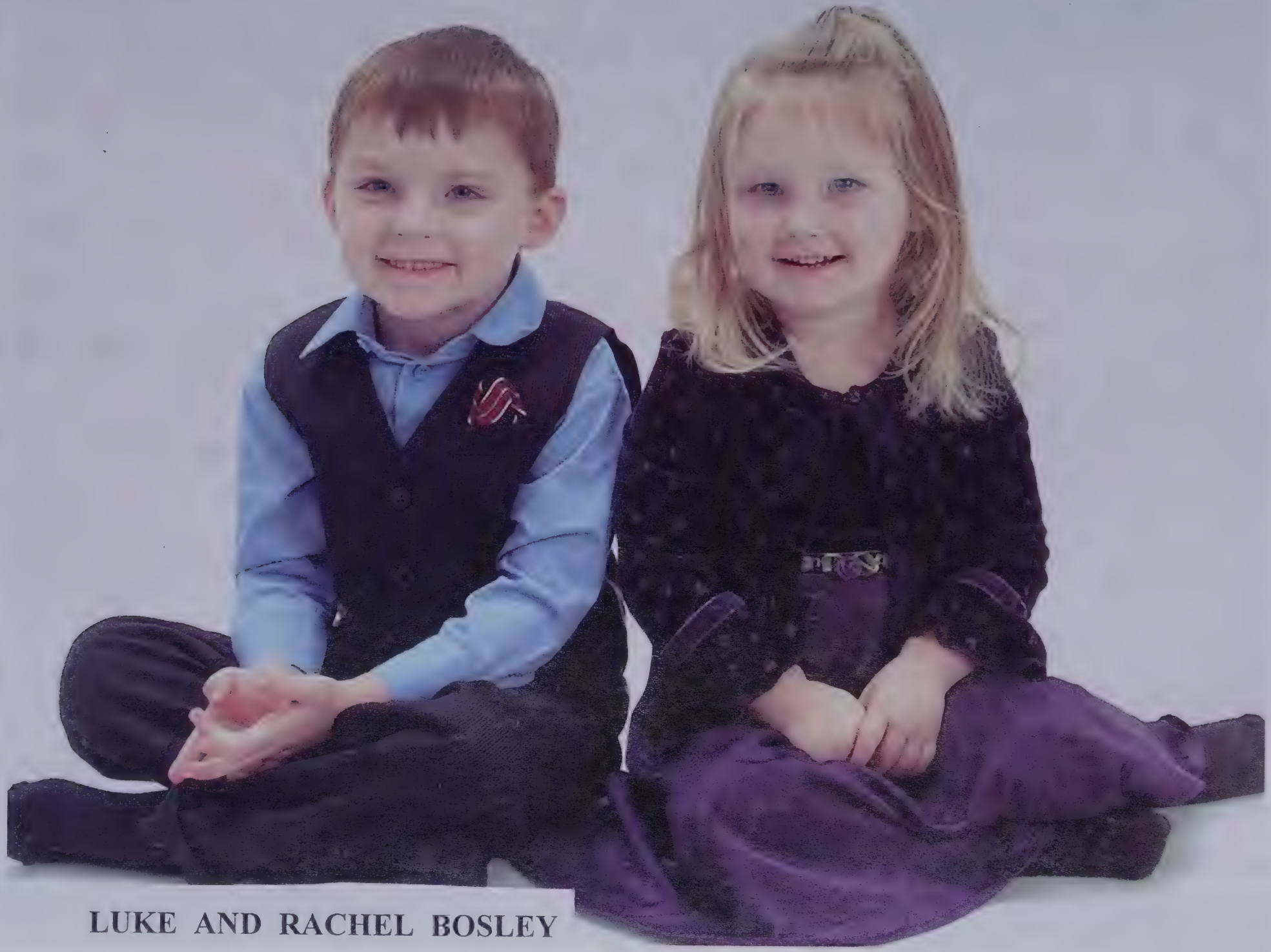


LUKE AND RACHEL

THE BOSLEY CHILDREN: LUKE, KAYLA, ALYSSA, AND RACHEL



LUKE AND RACHEL BOSLEY AT THEIR TEXAS RANCH .....SEPTEMBER, 2005



LUKE AND RACHEL BOSLEY

ALYSSA, JEFF, KAYLA, RACHEL, MICHELLE, AND LUKE BOSLEY: 2008

RACHEL MARIE BOSLEY -- 10/ 2007

RACHEL WITH A BUTTERFLY FRIEND

THE FAMILY OF ERIK AND ANGELA (RHOADS) BRANNAN

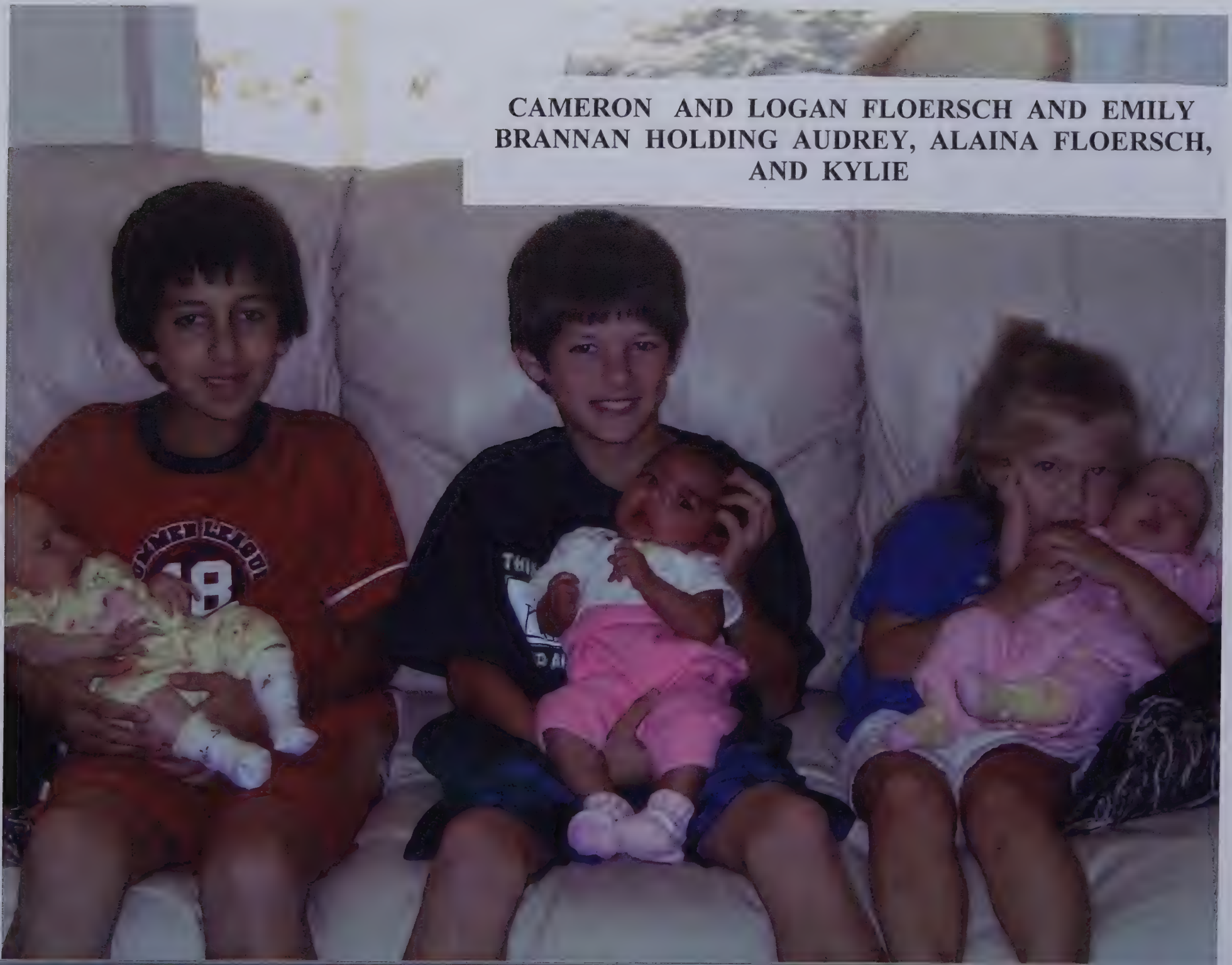
MOTHER ANGELA WITH EMILY NICOLE BRANNAN

GRANDMOTHER DIANNA WITH BRANNAN TWIN

KYLIE AND AUDREY

THE BRANNAN FAMILY: ERIK, ANGELA, AND DAUGHTERS EMILY, KYLIE, AND AUDREY: CHRISTMAS, 2005

GRANDPARENTS TERRY AND BECKY RHOADS HOLDING AUDREY AND KYLIE BRANNAN AND EMILY BRANNAN HOLDING ALAINA FLOERSCH



CAMERON AND LOGAN FLOERSCH AND EMILY BRANNAN HOLDING AUDREY, ALAINA FLOERSCH, AND KYLIE

MOTHERS ANGELA SUE AND ANGELA MAE
WITH ALAINA, EMILY, AUDREY, AND KYLIE

BIG SISTER EMILY HOLDING AUDREY AND KYLIE

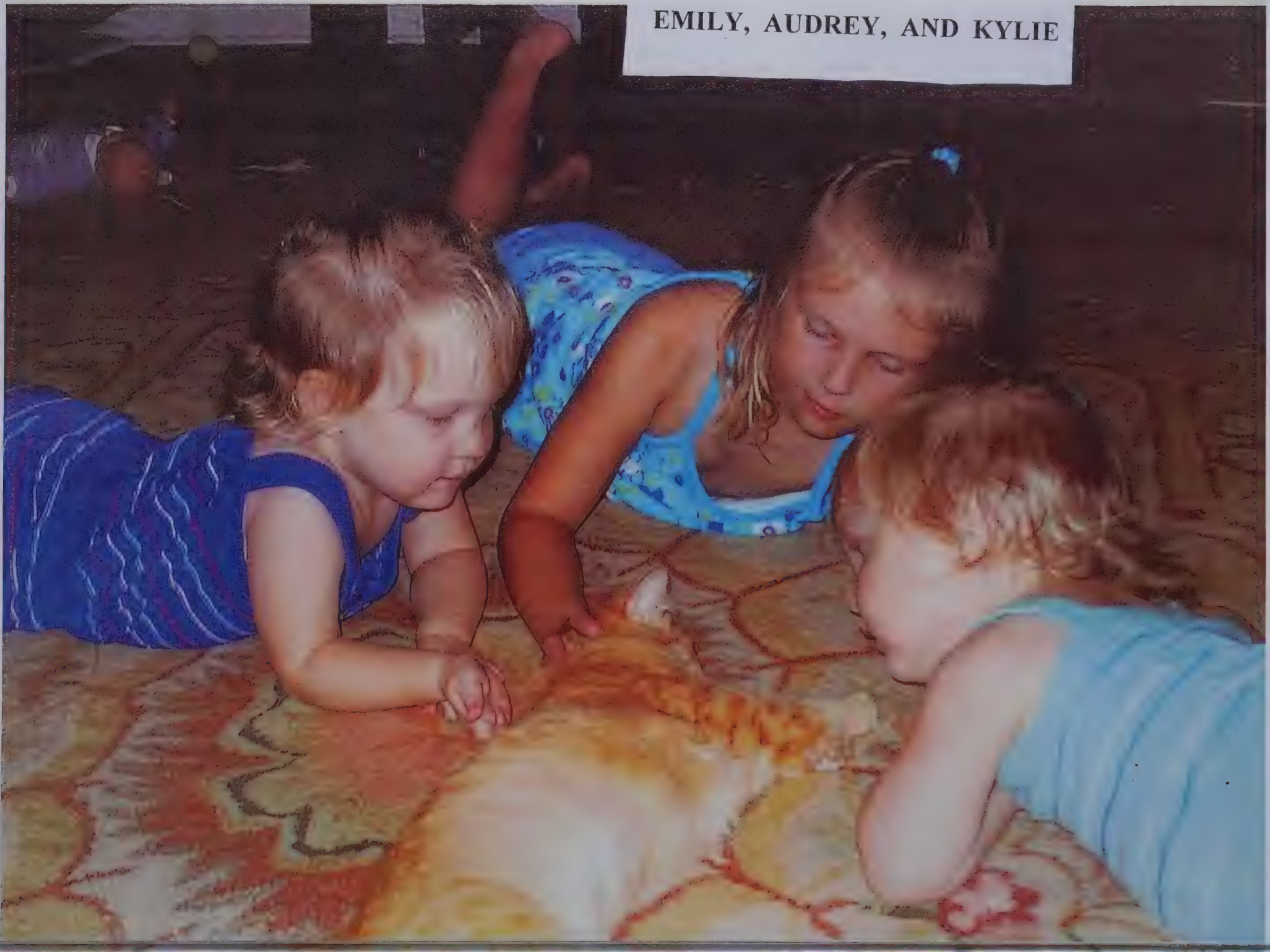
ANGELA WITH HER GIRLS

AUDREY BRANNAN

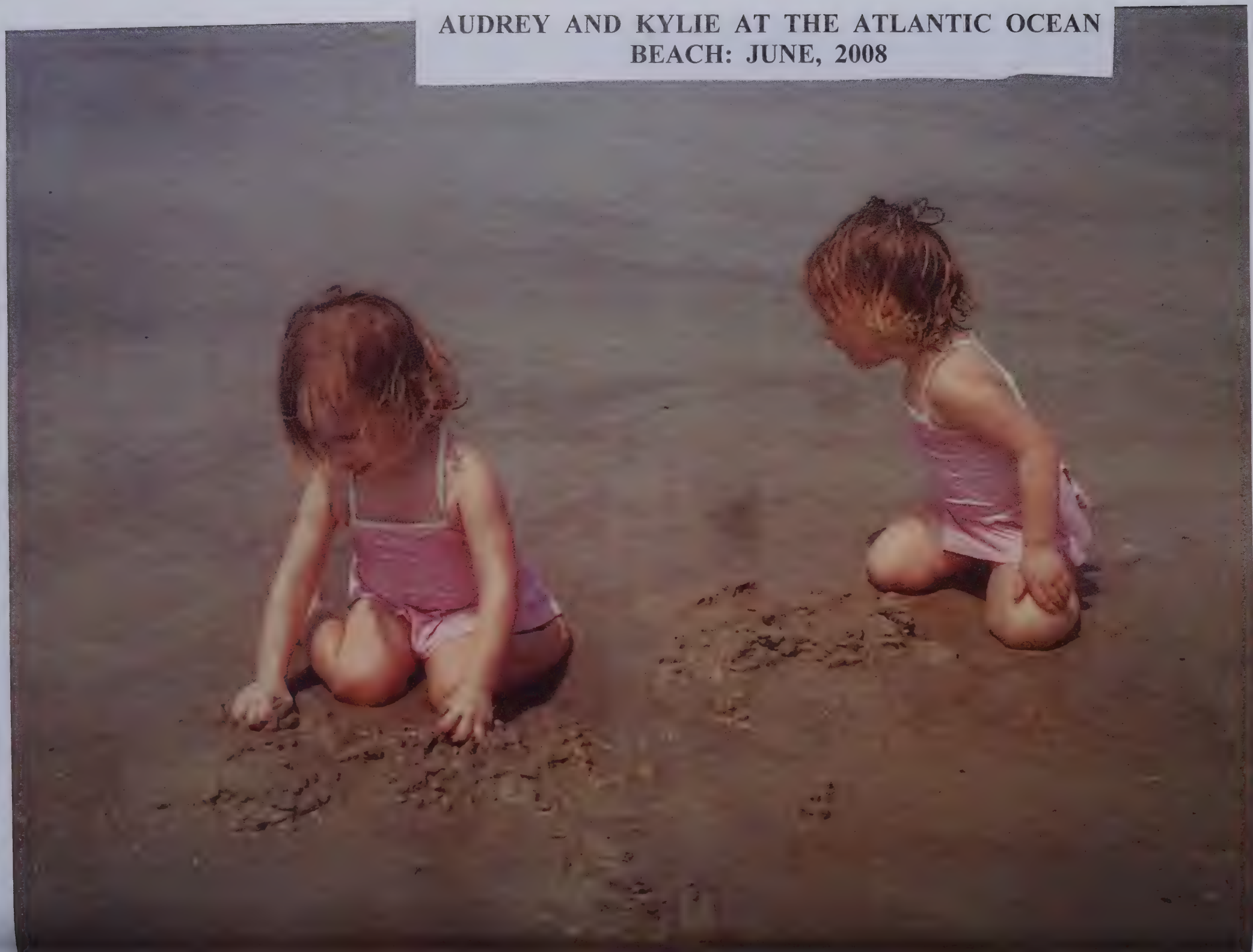
KYLIE BRANNAN

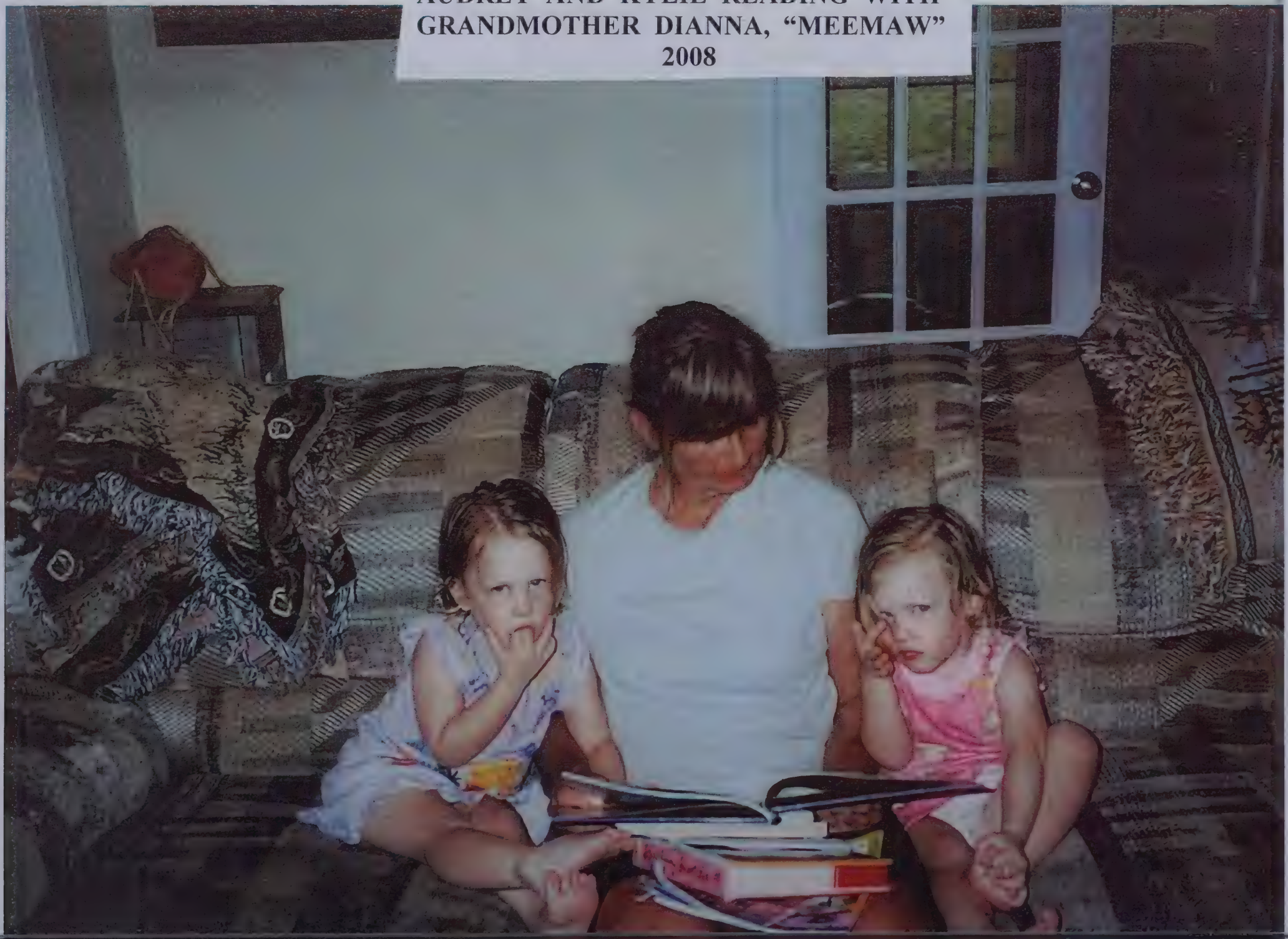
EMILY, AUDREY, AND KYLIE BRANNAN

ANGELA AND ERIK BRANNAN AND THEIR GIRLS:
EMILY, AUDREY, AND KYLIE: 2007


EMILY, AUDREY, AND KYLIE

AUDREY AND KYLIE AT THE ATLANTIC OCEAN BEACH: JUNE, 2008





AUDREY AND KYLIE READING WITH
GRANDMOTHER DIANNA, "MEEMAW"
2008

EMILY, AUDREY, AND KYLIE: 2008

OVER THE BACK FENCE

A GATHERING OF FRIENDS....

"WHEN WE HONESTLY ASK which persons in our lives mean the most to us, we often find that it is those who, instead of giving much advice, solutions, or cures, have chosen rather to share our pain and touch our wounds with a gentle and tender hand. The friend who can be silent with us in a moment of despair or confusion, who can stay with us in an hour of grief and bereavement, who can tolerate not-knowing, not-curing, not-healing and face with us the reality of our powerlessness...makes it clear that whatever happens in the external world, being present to each other is what really matters." —*Henri J.M. Nouw*

"BE COURTEOUS TO ALL, BUT INTIMATE WITH A FEW, AND LET THOSE FEW BE WELL TRIED BEFORE YOU GIVE THEM YOUR CONFIDENCE."

GEORGE WASHINGTON

THE FRIENDS

Harold's friends over the years were fiercely loyal to him as he was to them, and in addition to the Stonestreets and the Fees, one of Harold's closest friends during his adult years was Phil Butler, an Auburn attorney. Phil and Harold had met each other after Harold returned from World War II when Phil, a devout Catholic, and his wife, Jody, wanted to start a family and had come to Harold's law office to arrange an adoption. After the final papers were signed, Phil asked Harold how much his fee would be, and Harold said, "five dollars," merely a token fee. Even then, Harold's love of children extended not only to the children themselves but also to those who would take a needy child into their hearts and home. The two men remained close friends during the next forty years, and in 1993 when Phil had stomach cancer and Harold was facing colon surgery, Phil came to Harold's home in the Spring and cheered Harold with his optimistic attitude and encouraging manner even though Phil knew that his cancer was terminal. Phil offered Harold such consolation on that day that Harold said that Phil was one man who "would not have to shovel much coal when he met his Maker." How prophetic those words were Harold could not have guessed as Harold passed away in June of that year after his colon surgery and Phil passed away in the fall of that year from his condition.

One friend whom Harold knew only a short time but whose influence is still felt in Auburn today was Bill Heimach, the Presbyterian minister. Bill's sermons were legendary for their eloquence, and even Harold attended Bill's church on Sundays as did even the most recalcitrant Christians in town. Harold frequently said that Bill read the Scripture so beautifully, it was as if "he had written it himself." After establishing a reputation as a quality pastor and an equally quality human being, Bill Heimach gained even more stature in Harold's eyes as he and his wife Evvy added two adopted children to their natural brood of four. As sometimes happens to those whose lives are filled with goodness and promise, Bill contracted cancer at the age of forty and passed away within six months of his diagnosis. Before he died, he called Harold and told him that he wanted the judge to read a passage from his favorite book of meditations, The Prophet by Kahil Gibran. Although Bill had accepted his fate and was prepared for the Kingdom of God, Harold struggled with his grief and questioned the justice of a God who would cut short a life which had been so inspirational to the citizenry of Auburn. Harold read at Bill's funeral the selected passage and had to struggle with his emotions and deliberately pitch his voice lower to keep it from shaking. As a tribute to Bill, the Heimach Center for Senor Citizens thrives in Auburn, and eventually Harold too found solace that Bill's work on earth would always continue through the center and through those whose lives he touched.

As Harold's thirty-year career as judge grew to a close, he became a mentor and friend to younger men and women who worked at the Auburn Court House and to those who tended his five acres of land. Each of these colorful personalities brightened the judge's days with their own brand of wit and wisdom. Early in his career, Harold enjoyed conversing in his limited proficiency with the Italian language with the courthouse

elevator operator, Dominic Palumbo, and each man duly looked forward to their morning and evening rituals of exchanging pleasantries in Dominic's native language. Among his trusted and respected court house friends during his career were his court reporters, Madge Robinson, Alta Garrigus, Florence Seiple, Carol Schaeffer, and Donna Davis as well as her husband, Chet, his bailiffs, Eddie Pickart, Morris Close, Phil Straham and Conrad Schaeffer, the courthouse custodian, Clint Stephens, and the probation officer, Lloyd Hoodelmeier. In the 1970's and 1980's, Harold grew particularly close to the two young probation officers whom he had hired, John Davidson and Tim McAlhany, and their wives, Jenny and Jan. It was a sincere pleasure for Harold and Letha to play host to their court house gang at Christmastime by taking the group to the St. James Restaurant in Avilla. There gifts would be exchanged, and even years later at Letha's wake, Tim and John remembered getting the most beautiful sweaters from the Judge and Letha each Christmas. Harold in turn was delighted when Tim and John asked him to accompany them to a Chicago Cubs game after Harold retired, and Harold particularly relished sharing John's pride in his daughter, Darcy, as John brought her as a toddler to the courtroom where she was asked by John to find the "clock," and she responded by pointing to the timepiece in the room. Harold too delighted in seeing the miniature horse which Tim and Jan housed in the barn on their property, but never was Harold more enthralled than when Tim donned a gorilla suit for a day which he wore to visit Harold in his courthouse office; the story and pictures of that event entertained the judge for many years as he would relive that time frequently in the presence of his family and friends.

Harold's closest friends also included Rod Kain and his wife Marylou, Rod being Harold's neighbor and companion when they were growing up on Seventh Street, Warren Lige, who had been a childhood friend and who also lived across the street from Harold on Morningstar Road, Letha's brother and sister-in-law, Dale (Sam) and Helen Grogg, and Jim McCanna, a prominent attorney in Auburn whose abilities Harold greatly respected and trusted and who shepherded the Stump family through the ordeal of settling Harold's estate after his death. Harold too enjoyed the company and companionship of his dentist, Dr. Daniel Schmidt, with whom he always shared observations about life and the human condition and with whom he discussed the status of world events during his scheduled appointments. As Dr. Schmidt noted during a dental visit by daughter, Carolyn, in 2007, Harold always seemed aware of the "big picture" when he commented on his own world view and the limited impact that any single mortal could affect on the life of a nation or the effects of time upon us all. Since Harold disliked the aftereffects of novocaine, his dental procedures were always completed without any anesthesia, and Harold's natural stoic attitudes toward life and his own infirmities as well as his wisdom derived from lifetime experiences were always duly noticed by his friend, Dr. Schmidt. Harold also greatly admired the director of the Department of Public Welfare for DeKalb County, Mary Southern, who in Harold's view was intelligent, conscientious, compassionate, and a wonderful human being, and he frequently told his family that Mary was "one of his favorite people." Many years after Harold's death in 1993, Mary too shared with the Stump family that Harold was also one of her "favorite people" during their professional association as they stood unified in their dedication to the welfare of the neglected children in the county.

Also included in Harold's retinue were his trusted friends, Willie Watson and his wife Emma, with whom Harold and Letha also exchanged Christmas gifts each year. Willie and Emma were natives of Kentucky who mowed Harold's and Bob Stonestreet's expansive lawns during the summers and with whom Harold and Sue could always exchange many hours of great conversation and shared experiences. As with so many of the Stumps' friends, Willie and Emma never stood on ceremony or pretense and were honest, hard-working citizens, and they were also the adoptive parents of a lovely daughter, Cynthia Grace, whom Harold and Letha proudly watched grow up, even displaying a picture of the Watson family in their family room. On one occasion, Harold gave Willie a sportcoat which he had outgrown, and Willie accepted it gratefully as his weekly job was at a factory and he seldom had a need for dressier clothes. During Letha's wake, it was with a mixture of great sadness and great pride that Willie told Carolyn and Dianna that he had been the pallbearer for the funerals of all four of his friends and employers, Bob, Doris, Harold and Letha. Loyalty and gratitude for the gift of understanding were two enduring benefits of being a member of Harold's extended family of friends.

***** Additional information about Phil Butler, Reverend Bill Heimach, and "The Courthouse Gang," can be found in Volume Two of Harold's Life and Times. Volume Two is entitled "The Human Equation."

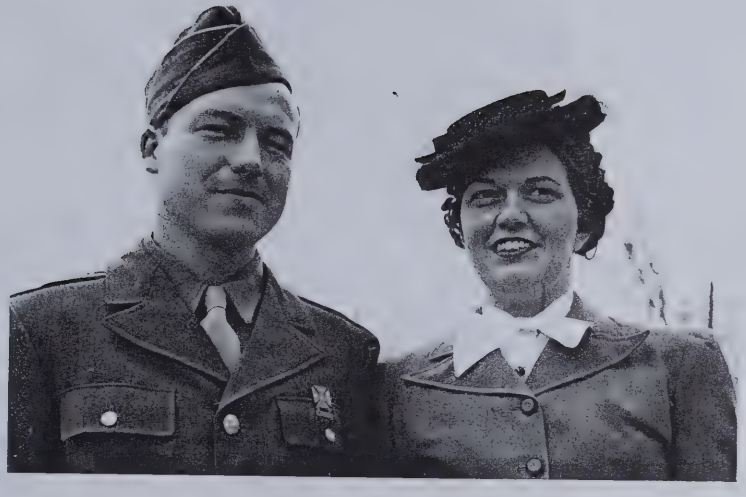
***** Additional information about The Stonestreets and The Fees and their relationship with Harold and Letha can be found in Letha's biography which is contained within Volume III.

****Additional information about Willie, Emma, and Cythia Grace Watson can be found in Letha's biography which is contained within Volume III.

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER....

Tuck Watts and Jean Kern were two of Harold's friends from his college days at Indiana University. Tuck and Jean, like Harold, were working while they were attending IU, and all three of them had work ethics which enabled them to establish productive careers and to be financially successful in their professional lives after they graduated from college. One of Harold's most memorable escapades while in college involved Tuck and Jean as they visited Memorial Hall one evening with the intended purpose of serenading the women there, most notably, Eleanor Buzan, who was Harold's favorite beau and who would become his first wife. Upon regaling the women with their songs, the campus police arrived on the scene only to be met by the sight of the three men scrambling over the hedges surrounding Memorial Hall and running back to safety of their own dormitory, South Hall. Until his death, the story of his narrow escape from the police always brought a smile to Harold's lips and also to his admiring audience.

HAROLD D. STUMP AND TUCK AND BETTY WATTS
HAROLD WAS THE BEST MAN AT THEIR WEDDING



TUCK AND BETTY WATTS: THE WAR YEARS

TUCK VISITING HAROLD IN THE 1970'S

Gene and June and the Children too

Want to wish the Best for you.

So all the Kerns are here to say,

"Have A Happy Holiday"

1971

GENE KERN IN UNIFORM: 1940'S

ROD KAIN AND THE BOY NEXT DOOR

One of Harold's oldest and dearest friends was Rod Kain, a neighbor and friend whose story with Harold at his side extended almost from the time they were born. Although Rod was eight years younger than Harold, the two boys growing up on Seventh Street in Auburn, Indiana forged a lifetime bond which extended throughout Harold's life and into the lives of Harold's wife, Letha, and daughters, Carolyn and Dianna, as they pursued their lives after the Judge's death.

Upon talking with Rod about Harold, one of Rod's most vivid memories is of Harold lifting him up to play on the monkeybars at the local school, an event that was memorable to Rod because of his small stature compared to his older mentor and friend. As Rod and Harold matured, their bonds continued to remain immutable as Rod visited Harold and his wife, Eleanor, during the War Years of World War II when Harold and Eleanor lived in New York City and Rod himself was in the Navy. Upon returning from a tour of duty in the Pacific, Rod, like Harold, took up residence in the town of their youth, and both men started families and responsibly shouldered the tasks of providing for the future. Rod's wife, Mary Lou, vividly remembers being escorted by Walter D. Stump, Harold's father, to a murder trial which Judge Walter D. was hearing at the local courthouse, and even though Mary Lou was pregnant with the couple's first child, Linda, Mary Lou eagerly joined the judge each morning when he picked her up in his car.

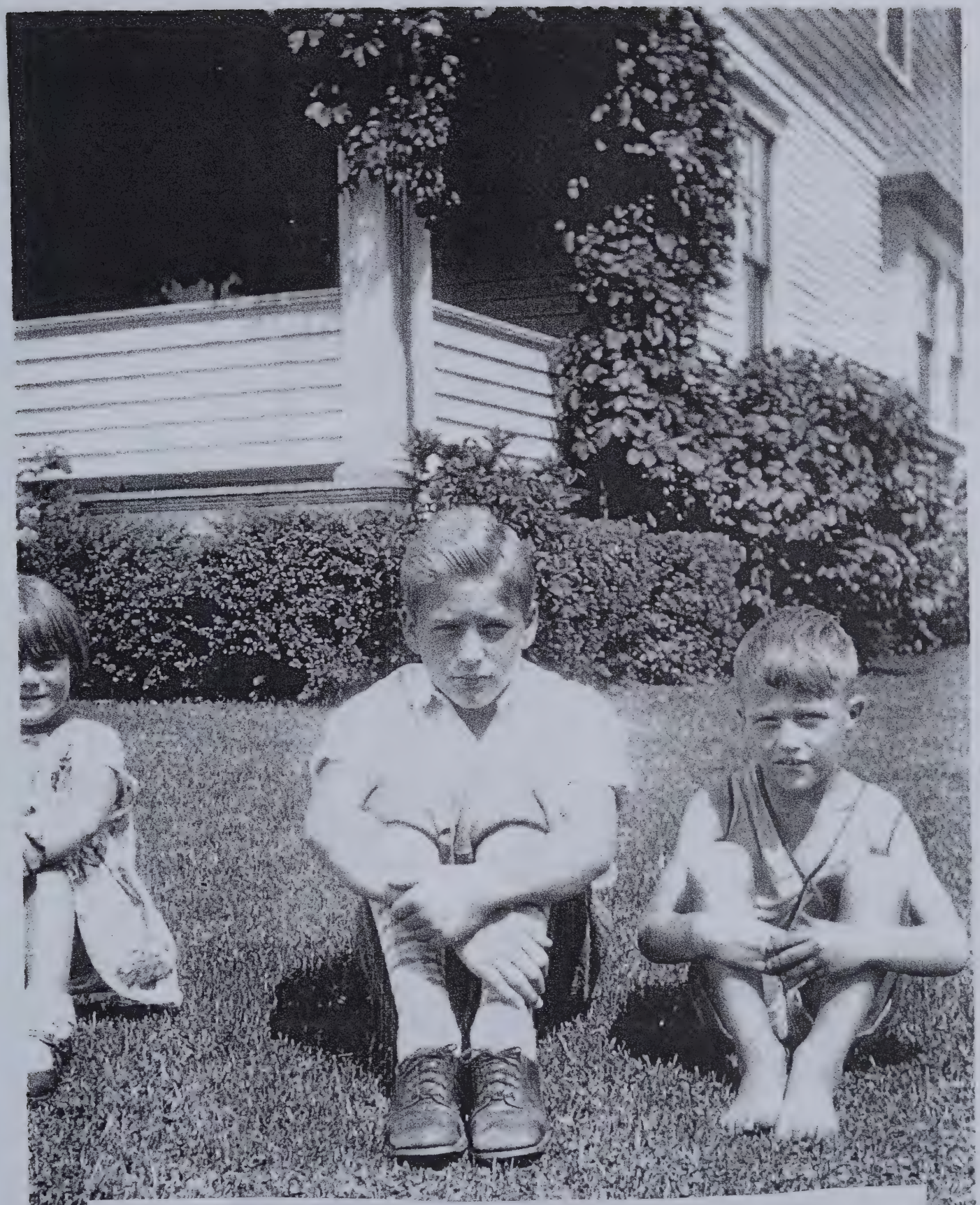
When Rod's four children were born, telephone calls to Harold were always made announcing the blessed events, and Harold was without fail extremely proud that Rod had added to the population offspring whom Harold knew would be unfailingly polite and gracious, two qualities which he knew that they would learn at the knees of Rod and his wife, Mary Lou. When Rod's only sister, Patti, died in the early sixties, Harold and Rod together considered a strategy which might allow them to adopt Patti's six children and allow the children to thrive in a wholesome environment. Harold and Rod's honorable intentions were never acted upon because of an improved life situation for the children in their own home, an outcome which greatly pleased Rod and Harold as they anticipated a productive future for all of Patti's children. The joint venture of always caring for each other's families was a natural event for both Rod and for Harold as both men could not have cared for one another more than if they had been born into the same family.

When Harold retired, Rod was a frequent visitor to the Stump home, and he and Harold would retire to Harold's den where they would visit and reminisce as old friends are wont to do. After Harold's health grew so frail as to make his passing inevitable, Rod was proactive in his protectiveness of Letha and of Harold's daughters, even being prepared to shelter and shepherd the grieving family through the trials and tribulations of extended family members who wanted to take advantage of Harold's absence from the scene. When Harold's widow, Letha, grew

unable to manage her own affairs and to understand the workings of her estate, Mary Lou Kain became Letha's Power of Attorney and trusted friend who provided wise counsel and emotional support to Letha's daughter, Dianna, in the days leading up to Letha's death in February of 1998.

Rod has continued to be a trusted friend as he and Mary Lou join Carolyn and Ken for dinner on occasion, and the companionship of Harold's oldest friend has been comforting for the Stump family as Rod and his family provide continuity in the lives of both Carolyn and Dianna.....Harold would be so pleased that his dearest friend, Rod, who was a man for all seasons throughout his own life still today maintains those bonds through his loving concern for Harold's family.

ROD KAIN: 1930'S



SEVENTH STREET BUDDIES: HAROLD AND ROD KAIN; PATTI KAIN IS ON THE LEFT: 1920'S

BOTTOM ROW: CHILD OF MAYNARD BUCKLES (WALTER STUMP'S BEST FRIEND), ROD KAIN, PATTI KAIN,
MIDDLE ROW: WALTER D. STUMP (HAROLD'S FATHER) CLEMENTINE STUMP (HAROLD'S MOTHER), BETTY BUCKLES (WIFE OF MAYNARD)
TOP ROW: HAROLD D. STUMP IN MIDDLE OF BUCKLES' CHILDREN

BRIEF HISTORY OF CALVIN KAIN MEMORIAL SERVICE

Researched By
Bob Voirol, V-642 IN & Thomas W. Fay, V-470 IN

The Calvin Kain Memorial Service is patterned after a eremony observed by pilots during World War I. When a ilot failed to return from a mission by midnight, he was resumed "Killed in Action."

Those pilots that had returned safely gathered in the ardroom at midnight and drank a toast to the missing ilot, smashing their glasses in the fireplace and im- ediately proceeding to their quarters to retire for the ight.

Calvin Kain was a Voyageur of Voiture Locale 642 du ndiana, who was a very active Legionnaire and oyageur. He passed away at 3:10 AM in the hospital in uburn, Indiana, on May 29, 1939, from heart failure, llowing an illness of several weeks.

His body was prepared for burial and returned to his ome for viewing; not an uncommon practice before the dvent of the modern funeral-home viewings and ser- ices. A contingent of Legionnaires and Voyageurs main- ained a vigil with the body during the evening.

Kain had been County Surveyor for 16 years, active in ommunity affairs including the Chamber of Commerce. e was a Past Commander of DeKalb American Legion ost 97, and had been a Voyageur for 15 years, so it was ot surprising that a number of friends and community aders paid their respects during the evening viewing.

As the hour approached mid-night, the Voyageurs of oiture Locale 642, together with visiting Voyageurs and egionnaires, formed into two files, and approached ther side of the casket. There, small glasses of wine ere filled and after the Aumonier and Chef de Gare of- red brief impromtu remarks, they drank a final toast in emory of Calvin Kain and all their departed comrades.

As the group quietly departed Kain's home, someone ggested that they had just concluded what was pro- ably the very first memorial service conducted that day . . Memorial Day, 1939.

During the Promenade Nationale, September 25, 1939, rande Voiture du Indiana introduced a resolution pro- osing that La Societe officially adopt the practice of egularly conducting a memorial service dedicated to the emory of our departed comrades at the first moment of emorial Day each year' and that it be called the ALVIN KAIN MEMORIAL SERVICE.

The resolution passed during Promenade Nationale 939, but for some unknown reason, was not reported as a art of the proceedings. Therefore the same resolution as presented again during 1940's Promenade Nationale nd was again approved. The ceremony was formalized ith approved Ritual Text and instructions and has been part of our heritage since 1940.

Calvin was born October 21, 1888, at Summitt, IN, a on of Jesse and Mary Kain. The family moved to ewville township, where Calvin was graduated from St. oe public school. Subsequently he took a course in

engineering at Tri-State college at Angola and for a number of years was employed in engineering projects in various parts of the country.

His first work in the office of DeKalb County Surveyor was that of Deputy Surveyor. Kain resigned that office to enlist in the Army during World War I on November 13, 1917.

Kain served in Company C, 25th Army Engineers, as a Sergeant First Class, in France. He received his discharge on June 6, 1919.

He joined the American Legion in January, 1923 and petitioned for membership in La Societe on August 8, 1924.

We hope that all Grande Voitures will make an effort to conduct the Calvin Kain Memorial Service next year (1988-May), in order to help celebrate the 50th Anniversary of the first Calvin Kain Service.

ROD KAIN: THE WAR YEARS

FOR WARREN LIGE...."SEMPER FI, MY FRIEND..."

Warren Lige, Jr. was a lifelong friend of Harold's as he joined Rod Kain as a member of the neighborhood gang on Seventh Street in Auburn, the three boys growing up in the midst of their civic-minded parents as Warren's father, Warren Lige, Senior, was the mayor of Auburn, Harold's father, Walter, was the Circuit Court Judge, and Rod's father, Calvin Kain, was the county surveyor. Born on October 13, 1924, Warren was the youngest of five children (Walter, Betty, Harold, Ruth, and Warren); as he grew up during the Depression years of the Thirties, Warren garnered the same strength of character that was to transform the boys of the Main Streets of America into the men who would become "The Greatest Generation" as they saved democracy during the battles of World War II. Although Warren was seven years younger than Harold, he joined Harold in his patriotic fervor and also became a Marine from 1943 until 1945 as he too battled in the Pacific Theatre of action during the war. Warren served aboard the Battleship USS Washington where he manned the guns, and as also happened to Harold and to every man who has ever been in combat, Warren witnessed a friend being mortally wounded by shrapnel on board the battleship, a comrade who ultimately died in Warren's arms. Typical of Warren's sense of duty and compassion, he later went to dinner with the man's family as a last token of respect for his departed countryman.

Upon returning to the US, Warren used the GI Bill to continue his education at Oberlin College, Purdue University, Louisiana Tech, and Butler University where he graduated from the College of Pharmacy in 1953. While at Butler, he was a member of Kappa Psi pharmaceutical fraternity, and upon completion of his studies, he ultimately settled back in Auburn where he became a pharmacist for Romeiser's Drug Store and in later years for Hook's Drug Store where he was also the assistant manager. Adding substance to his inherently responsible nature was his lifelong commitment to a fellow Auburnite whom he ultimately married in 1947, Constance Lorraine Feagler.

As Warren became a parent with the birth of Lorna in 1955 and the birth of Mike in 1958, he and Harold continued to fraternize whenever the demands of work and family made it possible. According to Warren's daughter, Lorna, her father always "looked up to Harold whenever he wanted to know something." The mutual trust engendered between the fellow boyhood friends and fellow Marines continued throughout the growing years of the 1950's and 1960's as Warren and his family settled in the home across from Harold's own home on Morningstar Road in 1970, and they were welcome neighbors who treasured the home that Harold and Walter had built before Walter's demise in 1960 and Clementine's death in 1970. As neighbors and as friends, Warren and Connie entertained Harold and Letha frequently in their home as well as being the hosts for Bob and Doris Stonestreet who were also residents of Morningstar Road, and like Warren, felt that their road was the most beautiful place there was. The six adults enjoyed weekend euchre

tournaments relaxing in the hospitable company of Warren and Connie where the fellowship was sincere and the conversation was always riveting and lively.

Throughout the seventy years that Warren and Harold were friends, Warren's most endearing quality to those who knew him was his devotion to his family. Although Warren remained a taciturn man and reserved in the public arena, he was affectionate and involved in the daily activities of his wife and children whether he was helping Connie wash dishes, prepare a meal, or complete the laundry, or he was playing horse, shooting baskets, or throwing a Frisbee to Lorna and Mike in his yard. Throughout his residence on Morningstar Road, Warren took wholesome pleasure in his collies, Kelly and Katie, and in mowing his lawn on his riding mower, the sight of which his daughter and grandchildren will always remember. However, in addition to pheasant hunting, Warren's lifelong passion remained fishing at the local lakes with his daughter, Lorna, son, Mike, and wife, Connie; Lorna treasures the memory of her dad taking her fish from the hook even as she passed her girlhood and entered her thirties and forties and that together they would enjoy their picnic lunches of chips, sandwiches, pop, and beer. During one memorable family vacation at Lake Gage, Lorna recounted that Warren saved a little girl's life by grasping her tightly as she fell into the water along the dock, and while fishing at Barber Lake, he also rescued an older man whose boat had capsized by telling the man to remain calm and to pull himself toward the safety of Warren and Lorna's boat using the oar that Warren held out for him.

Always the private, practical man, Warren took great pleasure in providing wholesome adventures for his two children and later for Lynne and for Brice, Lorna's children through her marriage to Bruce Schlosser. As he delighted in hearing his child, Lorna, tell him one Christmas that she heard "sleigh bells" as they crossed the local covered bridge traversing Cedar Creek, Warren also delighted in feeding the ducks in the Fribley's pond with Lynne and with Brice as they too followed in their mother's path and became trusted and welcome companions for their grandfather on his fishing excursions.

Warren's pride in his daughter, Lorna, would have been equaled in his admiration for his grandchildren had he witnessed the wonderful people that Lynne and Brice have become as they move into young adulthood. Lynne and Brice both inherited the astute intellects of Grandparents Warren and Connie and their Mother Lorna as well as Warren's unselfish tendency to feel that, in Lorna's words, "other people's needs are more important than his own." When Warren was facing serious heart ailments as he approached his eighties, Lorna, Lynne, and Brice would check daily or nightly on Warren's status to adjust his oxygen supply and his lifeline to the local hospital. During these sometimes nocturnal visits, Warren let Lynne reposition his breathing tubes, and he complied with her soothing, calming request for him to use his lifeline with his words that "if it's worrying you, I'll do it."

True to the legacy of Harold and of Rod Kain as the three boyhood companions developed the habits that would mark their lives, Warren's work ethic throughout

his career as a pharmacist was also uncontested and highly prized. The success of his parenting skills and the responsible values that he imparted within his children are obvious in his daughter Lorna as she approaches her 32nd year of teaching elementary school and also in Granddaughter, Lynne, who maintains a heavy course load at Ball State University while working during the summers to defray her college expenses. Grandson Brice has also become a protective, dependable, and respected young man as he continues to shoulder responsibilities at home while sustaining his reputation as one of the outstanding scholar/athletes at DeKalb High School by participating in track, basketball, and cross country events while achieving an A average in his academic courses.

Upon reflecting on the lives of Warren and Harold, one is impressed by the similarities of their journeys on this earth....both Warren Lige and Harold Stump were tested and their internal metal forged as Marines on the battlefields of the Pacific Islands. They both ultimately also became highly successful in their chosen professions and also in their private lives as husbands, fathers, and grandfathers. As both men approached the twilight of their lives, they both also viewed their children as "friends" and welcome companions, and the moral certainties which both men had absorbed together on Seventh Street as children and as members of "The Greatest Generation" were transported to their children through their sterling examples and unwavering characters.

As Warren grew less robust in his later years, communicating his joy and his pleasure in his family became important to him as he wrote a letter to Lorna which she eternally will treasure in which he told her what a wonderful teacher, wife, and mother she had become and how proud he was of her. Upon Warren's death in May, 2004, Lorna found a letter that Warren had told her about tucked securely away in her dad's safety deposit box in which he bid good-bye to his mortal existence and to those whose lives had sustained him....his words continue to echo within Lorna, Lynne, and Brice as he proclaimed within his last missal that "Love Lives On..." His final message will always continue to resonate within his descendants throughout the corridors of time as they too are sustained by Warren's spirit which is everlasting and by his love which has no end.

WARREN
AND
GRANDDAUGHTER
LYNNE

WARREN LIGE, THE MARINE

WARREN LIGE AND CONSTANCE LORRAINE LIGE

LORNA LIGE SCHLOSSER AND HER DAD, WARREN,
ON LORNA'S WEDDING DAY: JULY 19, 1986

WARREN AND CONNIE

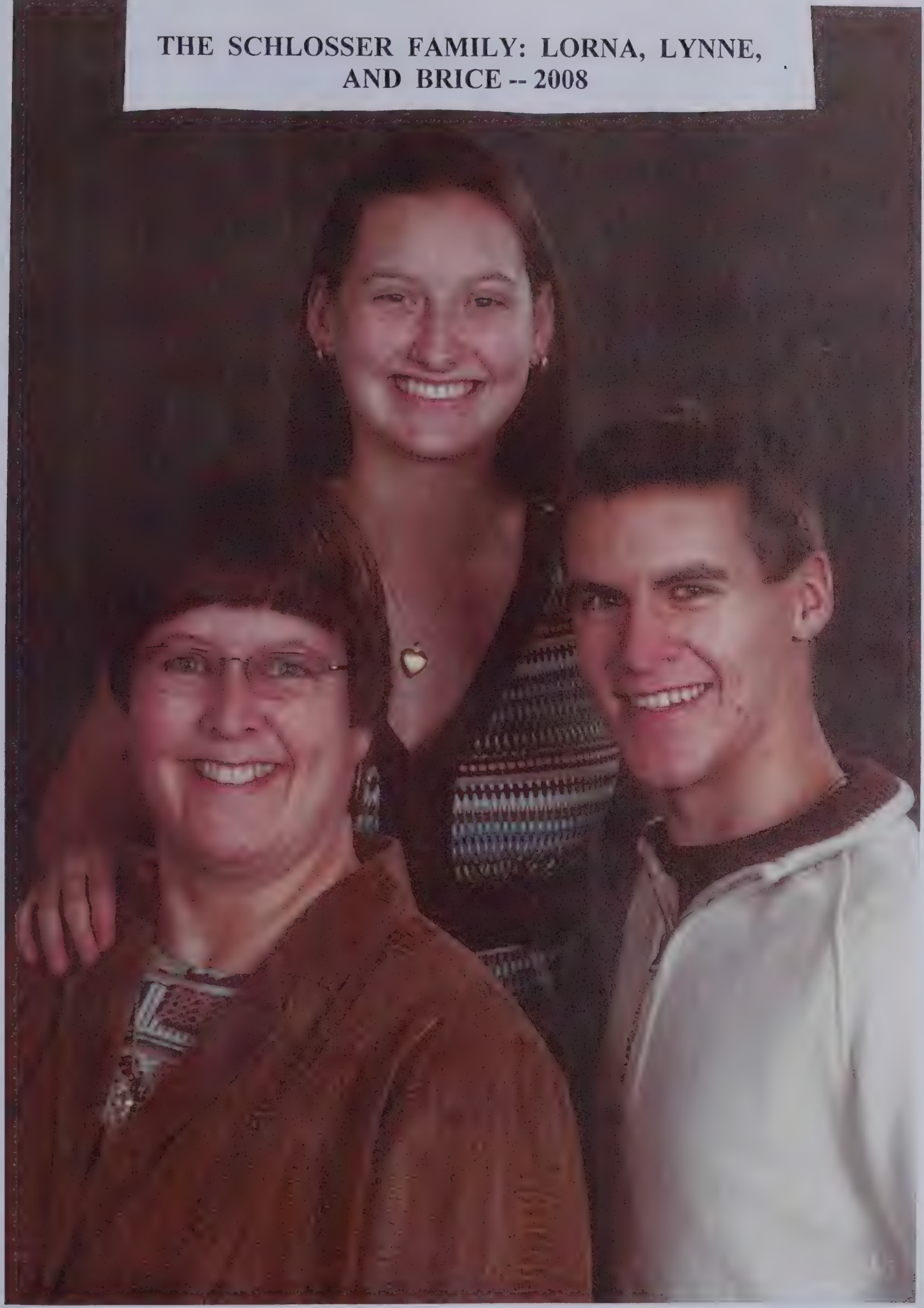
WARREN HOLDING THE MORTAR AND PESTLE WHICH WAS MADE BY GOOD FRIEND, JOHN FRIBLEY; THESE OBJECTS WERE RETURNED TO JOHN AFTER WARREN'S DEATH AT JOHN'S REQUEST AS HE WANTED TO HAVE THOSE MEMENTOES WHICH WERE A SYMBOL OF THEIR FRIENDSHIP AND WHICH THEY BOTH HAD TREASURED...

WARREN WITH
GRANDCHILDREN
BRICE AND
LYNNE

WARREN WITH GRANDSON, BRICE

LORNA LIGE SCHLOSSER WITH CHILDREN LYNNE AND BRICE SCHLOSSER

THE SCHLOSSER FAMILY: LORNA, LYNNE, AND BRICE -- 2008



MARY SOUTHERN: ONE OF MY "FAVORITE PEOPLE"

Mary Southern was a household name in Harold's home as his wife and daughters were frequently told of Mary's quiet composure, unassuming nature, and incomparable talents in shepherding the DeKalb County Department of Social Services throughout Harold's tenure as judge. Mary's professionalism and expertise in dealing with the most recalcitrant clients and her compassion and concern for the most vulnerable victims of poverty and neglect, the children, were praised without reservation by Harold. Harold maintained throughout his time in office that Mary was "one of my favorite people." When Harold's daughter, Carolyn, and her husband, Ken, returned to Auburn to retire, Mary told Carolyn that Harold too had been one of her "favorite people." It would have given Harold enormous pleasure to read of Mary's outstanding contributions to the neediest citizens of DeKalb County throughout her career and to see her justifiably recognized in the local paper....Mary, however, had already written her legacy of excellence and commitment upon the hearts and minds of all of those who encountered her as she guided her staff, clients, and children to their own promising futures as productive citizens in our society.

Welfare work just right for 'steadying force'

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 2007

In the early 1960s, Mary Southern seemed well on her way to a career working overseas for the U.S. government.

After graduating from Auburn High School, she earned a degree at Michigan State University, spending summers in West Africa and the Soviet Union.

For two years after college, she helped villagers in South Vietnam with malaria control and health education.

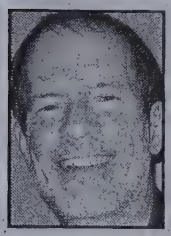
As the war in Vietnam grew hotter, the government sent its international aid workers home for safety. To fill her days, Southern took a job waiting tables at the Sunset Inn of Angola.

Her fate changed when her future husband, Dave Southern, walked into the restaurant one day. Marrying him was "one of my better decisions," she said recently.

Settled down in northeast Indiana, Southern turned her humanitarian concerns to county welfare work. When her 39-year career ended Aug. 31, Indiana's Gov. Mitch Daniels

honored Southern with a Distinguished Hoosier Award.

In a story about her award and retirement, a state newsletter for the Department of Child Services called Southern "a steadying force in a very chaotic business."



DAVE KURTZ

She began her welfare career in 1968 as a caseworker with a territory that covered half of DeKalb County. Two people handled a job that now requires more than 15 case managers.

"It seems to me that when I started out, we had very few resources to refer people to for help," Southern said.

But she loved her job.

"It never got boring. It was a blessing to me, because I am my own worst enemy if I get bored. I like working with people. I like problem-solving," she said.

Southern became acting director of the DeKalb County Welfare Department in 1976 and soon took charge as its director, leading the department for 31 years.

The agency's name changed often, and its staff grew from five to 26. Many private agencies sprang up to help, but the job mushroomed, too.

Caseloads multiplied when new laws required people to report suspicions of child abuse or neglect.

"There is so much out there that wasn't talked about 20 years ago," Southern said. "I don't think that sexual abuse is anything new. I think it's been there all along, and it's being talked about now and coming out in the last 15 to 20 years."

But as society's problems seemed to get worse, Southern somehow always found a bright side.

"I think awareness is better of what we can do to improve our community, our relationships with each other. You can't start working on problems until you recognize that you have some," she said.

"What can I say? I'm a Pollyanna. I'm a positive person. I don't see the glass half empty," she explained. "I look at people and see the best in them and hope for the best in them."

Southern

Southern credits her sunny attitude to her family and the blessings she has had in life. She always seemed unshakable, tackling problems and controversies with her soft voice and calm way of speaking.

Southern said she felt very comfortable in her role as welfare director. She relished the variety of working with colleagues, clients, state and local government leaders, attorneys, courts and schools.

"It was always fascinating and just the right place for me, as it turned out."

The governor's Distinguished Hoosier award recognizes people with "an abiding sense of responsibility, commitment and concern for others." Whoever wrote the citation must have known Southern would receive it someday.

But 39 years of challenge were reward enough for Southern.

"How many people get to do what they enjoy every day? Not that every day was fun," she said. But she added, "I never, ever, didn't want to go to work."

In welfare work, she said, "There are sad times. There are terrible times. You can't just give up when things don't go the way you think they should go. I won't say that I haven't ever been down. I have been, but I don't let it rule me."

DAVE KURTZ *is editor of The Evening Star. He can be reached by e-mail at dkurtz@kpcnews.net.*

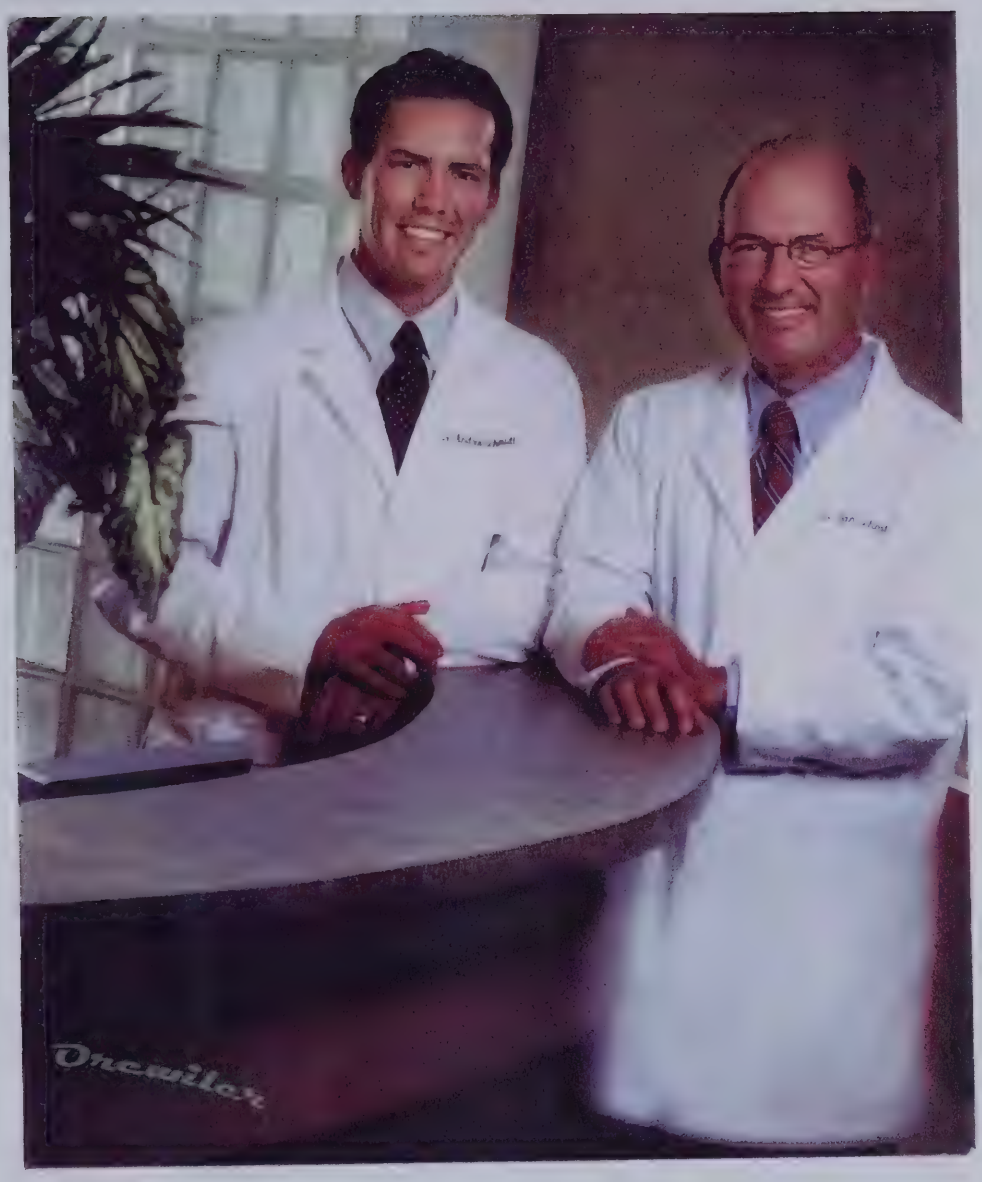
DR. DANIEL SCHMIDT AND THE "BIG PICTURE"

Among Harold's more treasured moments were those which he ironically spent in the dental chair of his dentist, Dr. Daniel Schmidt, an experience that is not widely known as one that is favored by or pleasantly memorable to most people. What made his appointments to see Dr. Schmidt a positive affair were his conversations with the doctor on a variety of subjects ranging from the marvelous to the mundane. According to Dr. Schmidt and Harold, the two men spoke about world events and about the "human condition" on each of their visits, topics which prompted Dr. Schmidt to recollect that Harold always could see the "big picture" in his assessment of the present and the future of human progress. Dr. Schmidt concluded to Harold's daughter, Carolyn, and to his son-in-law, Ken, on a visit in early 2008 that Harold remained one of the wisest men he ever knew....each visit with the Judge resulted in a thought-provoking moment or an astute conclusion which both men carried with them forward into their own lives.

Dr. Schmidt himself made the commitment to others and the pursuit of excellence his personal priorities in his own life, two of the wellsprings which also guided Harold both in his private and also in his professional lives. With his practice extending to assist those people identified by social services as needing free dental care to visiting local nursing homes to care for the infirmed and the elderly, Dr. Schmidt practiced what other people only preach as he set about improving the quality of the lives of his patients in DeKalb County....Harold was aware of the doctor's philanthropic activities, and admired and respected his doctor's belief in the dignity and worth of each individual regardless of his or her financial or social status in the community.

Dr. Schmidt's personal observations about Harold encompassed a personal quality which Harold possessed which all of his children, grandchildren, and all of those whom he mentored internalized during each encounter with the judge.....Harold set such high expectations and standards for himself that those who cared about him would never consciously consider doing anything in their personal lives which would disappoint the judge or cause him distress. The emphasis on personal responsibility for one's actions helped all of those who knew Harold choose the right thing over the easy thing in their life decisions, another facet of Harold's impact upon others which Dr. Schmidt duly noted to Harold's family. The pursuit of excellence was a trait which Dr. Schmidt recognized in his friend because that quality was one which the doctor engendered in himself and in each of his four children as well.

Harold's family is gratified that the moral clarity with which Harold lived his life is still noteworthy among those whose lives touched him on a daily basis. With the passing of the fifteen years since Harold died, the memory of his calm and optimistic demeanor and of his wise and perceptive counsel linger in the Auburn community of his birth in the hearts and minds of those whom were fortunate to call Harold "friend".....just ask his dentist.



DR. DANIEL L. SCHMIDT AND SON DR. ANDREW C. SCHMIDT

DR. DANIEL L. SCHMIDT AND HIS SON,
DR. ANDREW C. SCHMIDT

A BLESSED EVENT: CYNTHIA GRACE WATSON KENNEDY

Willie and Emma Watson's relationship with the Stump family extended from 1972 until Letha's death in 1998. During the thirty years that they spent together as friends and as working associates on Harold's five acre Morningstar Road property, Willie, Emma, Harold and Letha enjoyed one another's company during the two days a week each summer season when they worked until dark mowing, raking, and trimming the yard and pruning the foliage on the Stump five-acre property; they also planned a visit each holiday season which always was graced by a homemade delicacy that Emma had made for Harold and for Letha's consumption. During those eighteen seasons, Willie and Emma were also employed by Bob and Doris Stonestreet in the care and maintenance of their property as well, and Willie and Doris had wonderful adventures and wholesome fun as they hunted for mushrooms and as they shared laughter regarding Willie's shot with his rifle which resulted in a ruptured gas line in Doris' vehicle. Harold too enjoyed Willie's exuberant personality, unconditional optimism, and strong work ethic, and Harold was known to present Willie with sport jackets which he no longer had a need for after his retirement years precluded the number of "dress" clothes that he required.

However, the most notable part of Willie and Emma's contribution to the quality of Harold and Letha's lives was the result of their adopted daughter, Cynthia Grace. When Cynthia was adopted as an infant, Harold was overjoyed that his friends had opened their hearts and home to a needy child, as protecting children from the ills of society and from recalcitrant parents was always a priority for him. When the time approached for the formal adoption of Cynthia Grace into Willie and Emma's home, Harold told Willie that he had done something that day that always left him breathless with excitement....when Willie asked what had happened on that day, Harold responded that he had signed the formal adoption papers for Cynthia Grace. As Cynthia grew into her teenage years, she often accompanied her parents to the Morningstar Road properties for which they were caretakers, and a young Cynthia played with the toys that Harold and Letha's grandchildren had at their grandparents home, the most memorable plaything being a tricycle that Cynthia rode up and down the Stump's driveway. Cynthia Grace often remarked when she became an adult that had she been brought up in the Catholic Church, Harold would most certainly have been her "Godfather," a tribute that would have pleased Harold greatly.

Cynthia Grace is now a married woman with a husband, Michael, and two sons, Michael, Junior, five years old, and Gabriel Archer, three years old. She maintains her home, is a wonderful mother, and also works full time, truly a tribute to Cynthia Grace's organizational abilities and her devotion to her responsibilities as a wife and as a mother. Willie and Emma care for Mike, Jr. and for Gabe during the weekdays while Cynthia and Michael Senior are at work, and Willie sometimes brings Michael Junior to the Morningstar Road residence when he and Ken have a

project to do and when he is not occupied as a automobile driver for members of the Amish community in the area. During the times that Mike, Jr. is with Willie, Carolyn, and Ken, he always has a story to tell in his unpretentious, direct manner, and he frequently spits to punctuate the important parts of his tale, a gesture which is endearing and refreshing to the older adults who appreciate Mike Jr.'s childlike candor about life. On one occasion in 2007, Mike Jr. enjoyed traversing the property with a magnet which is used to pick up metal objects as Ken was then in the midst of barn remodeling. During that visit, he also obviously adored his granddad, Willie, and copied every activity in which Willie was engaged from tying ropes around a load of boards that Willie was carrying in his cart to picking up sheets of metal to load on Willie's truck.

Willie and Emma continue to befriend Ken and Carolyn as the four companions together enjoy an evening at the DeKalb County Free Fall Fair each year, dine at the Amish restaurant, Nolts, in Grabill, Indiana during the summers, and spend an afternoon together during each Christmas season. Willie, Emma, Cynthia Grace, Michael Senior, Michael Junior, and Gabriel all continue to brighten the days of Ken and Carolyn as they improve the quality of life for the Olsons just by being faithful friends. The Stump family, the Olson family, and the Watson family will forever be intertwined as true friends and welcome companions.

THE KENNEDY FAMILY: MICHAEL, JUNIOR, MICHAEL SENIOR, CYNTHIA GRACE (WATSON), AND GABRIEL

THE STONESTREETS

During the time of transition in the 1950's after World War II, Harold was establishing a law practice and establishing his family in Auburn, and his honesty, integrity, and legal talents were in evidence as those traits were ones carefully noted by potential clients in a small town. Harold's expertise in estate planning and business ventures led him to become acquainted with Bob and Doris Stonestreet in 1948, and they were to become his best friends for the next forty-five years. Bob Stonestreet had been a medic during World War II and was stationed in Europe where he was assigned to a psychiatrist who specialized in battlefield trauma patients.. Due to Bob's robust size, he was frequently given the task of caring for and escorting soldiers suffering from shell shock and other battle fatigue symptoms. When asked about World War II and how the U.S. had successfully obtained victory, Bob responded that the U.S. simply "outproduced them," and he recounted how on the way to Paris after it was liberated, he saw countless discarded U.S.-produced jeeps, trucks, tanks, and artillery pieces lining the roads to the city. His wife, Doris, too had joined the military during World War II, and both of them were eager to begin a business as distributors for Marathon Oil for DeKalb County and the surrounding counties in Northeastern Indiana. With a great deal of hard work and successful planning, Bob and Doris were able to establish the S and S Oil Company which even today continues to be a thriving family-owned business.

During their forty-five year friendship, Harold's loyalty to and love for Bob and Doris made them the brother and sister that he never had. Through Harold's encouragement and knowledge of the social services network, Bob and Doris were able to adopt their sons, Glenn and Yancy, soon after Harold adopted his beloved Dianna in 1960. Throughout Harold's sometimes unpredictable personal life, Bob and Doris maintained their unconditional love for and acceptance of Harold and whatever circumstances his life entailed. For decades, Bob and Doris .played the card game, euchre, every Saturday night with Harold and his spouse, and after their families were complete in the early 1960's, the Stumps and the Stonestreets would gather together each Saturday night in Harold's Volkswagon Bus for the drive to their weekly dinner at the St. James Restaurant in Avilla, Indiana. Since their respective homes were directly across from one another on Morningstar Road, Carolyn and Dianna and Glenn and Yancy Stonestreet would enjoy games, snacks, and enacting plays and dramas while their parents played euchre. Never ones to complain about the outdoor plumbing or Spartan conditions at the Stump cabin in Brown County, Bob and Doris were also frequent guests to this haven where Doris joined Clementine in making bacon and eggs in a cast iron skillet for the men and for whomever dropped in for breakfast. As the years went by, Harold and Bob combined their talents on many occasions by building and installing a diving board for their children on the shores of Harold's pond, staying up all night to make wood duck boxes to position in each of their ponds, and trying their hand at making wine in the crawlspace of Harold's home. Although they never attracted a wood duck and the wine was unpalatable, Harold and Bob continued their loyalty to one another even through the

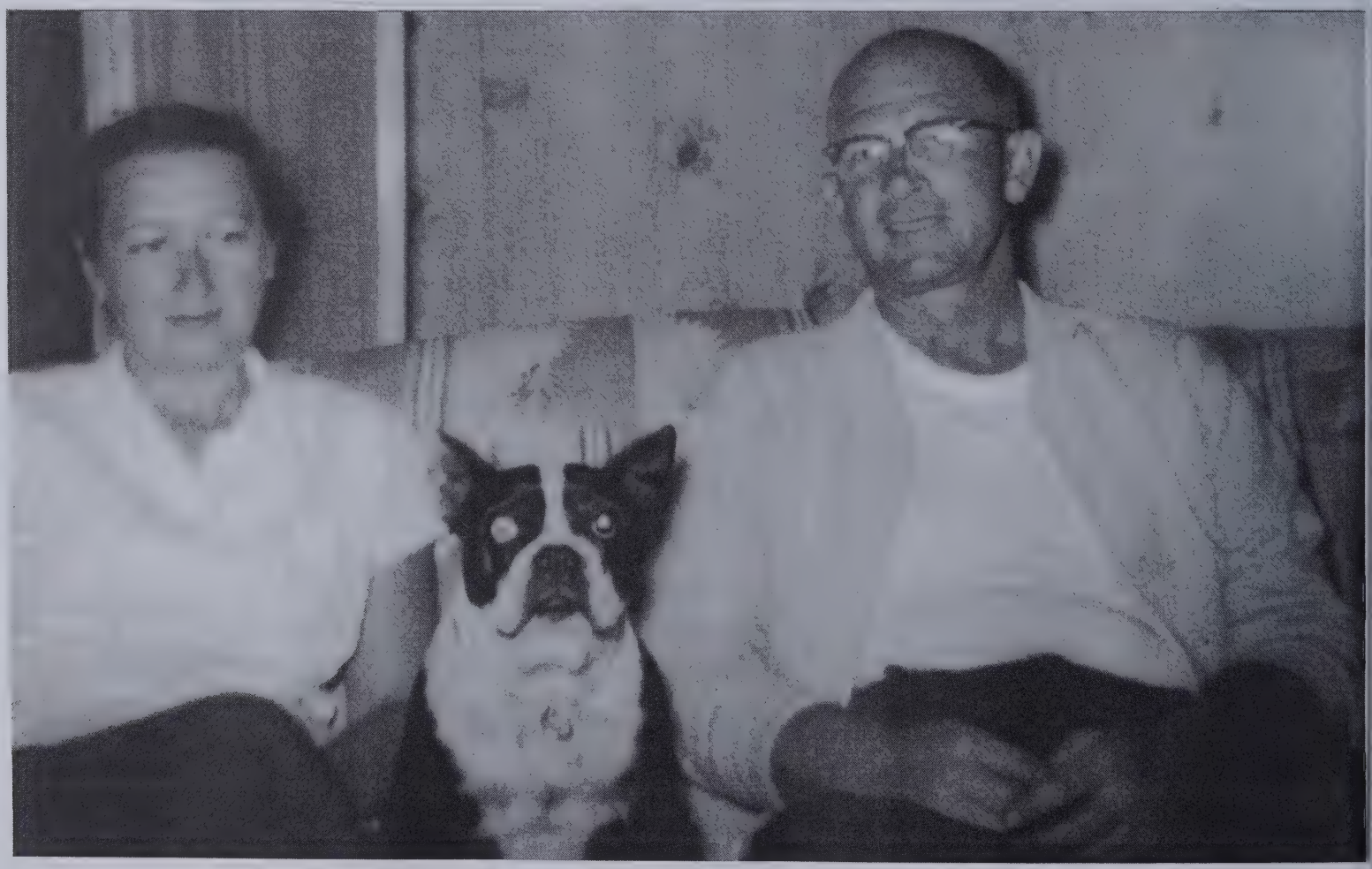
illness of Walter D. as Bob lifted Harold's father to and from his bed as Walter suffered the ravages of bone cancer in 1963. Harold, his wife, Letha, and Bob and Doris even traveled to Monaco to an oil convention in the early 1970's where Bob gambled in the casinos until early each morning and practiced his French from his wartime stint in Paris on unsuspecting restaurateurs. After their parents' deaths, (Harold in 1993, Bob in 1994, Doris in 1997, and Sue in 1998), the Stump girls and Stonestreet boys continued to have a special bond that survived distances and divergent paths in their respective lives and which was a reflection of their parents' friendships and of the wholesome values they were taught as children.

After Bob suffered a stroke in the early 1980's which resulted in the subsequent amputation of his leg, Doris was his devoted nurse, caretaker, and companion until his death in 1994. During that time, Bob's sense of humor was unfailing as he and Doris chuckled over their grandson, Matthew's, attempt to "saw" Bob's artificial leg off with a toy saw, and their delight over their granddaughter, Megan's, childhood would have been overwhelming. After being married for over fifty years, Bob still called Doris the pet names of "Molly" or "Mother," and gently teased her about her difficulty in quitting smoking, and Doris' devotion during that time left her almost completely confined to the house to care for Bob's needs, a sacrifice which Doris made willingly and without complaint. Harold's choice in his closest and dearest friends of Bob and Doris enriched the Stump family by providing all who knew them with unparalleled examples of stability, love, and laughter that have not diminished with time.

YANCY AND SHARON STONESTREET: 1990

TOM BENNETT (DORIS STONESTREET'S BROTHER), HAROLD, AND BOB STONESTREET: 1960'S

BOB AND DORIS STONESTREET AND OLD MITZIE: 1950'S



BOB AND DORIS STONESTREET: JUNE, 1970

THE STONESTREETS: GLEN, BOB, DORIS, AND YANCY: 1970

BOB STONESTREET: 1970

BOB STONESTREET: 1975

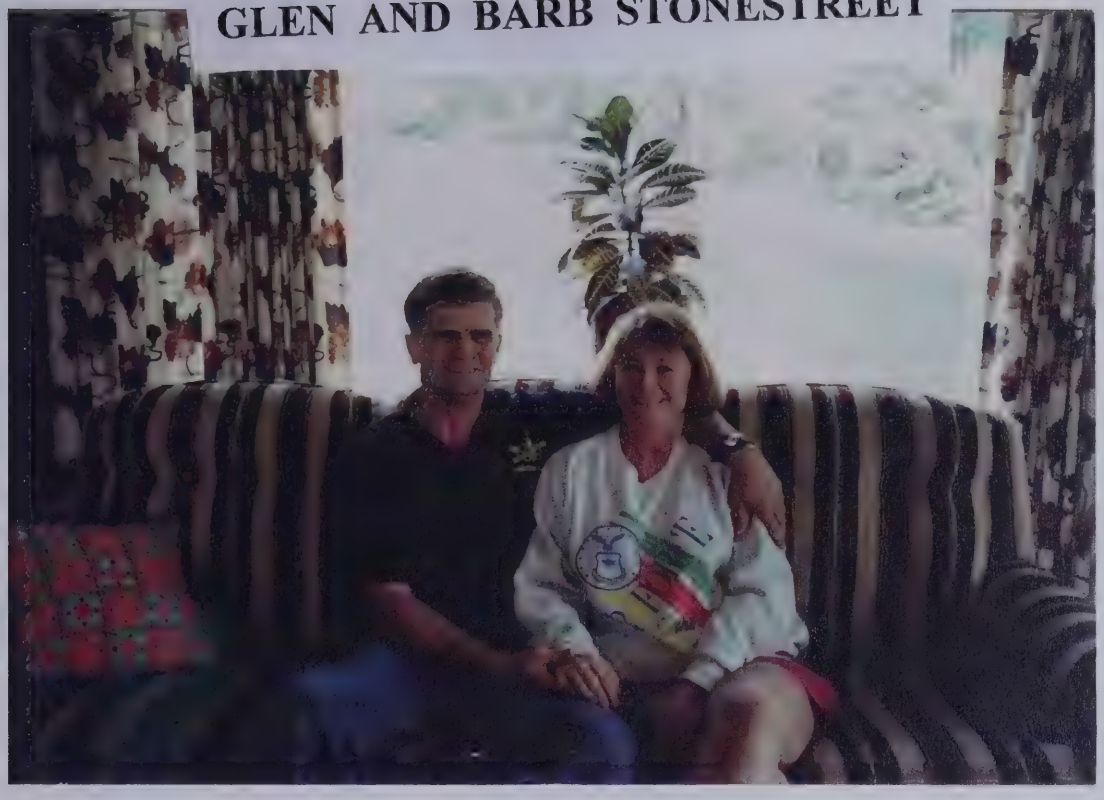
DORIS AND YANCY STONESTREET WITH BABY MICHELLE ON THE FLOOR (MICHELLE IS HAROLD AND LETHA'S GRANDDAUGHTER

HAROLD, BOB, AND CAROLYN ENJOYING A MOMENT....

GLEN AND YANCY STONESTREET: 1980'S

BOB AND DORIS STONESTREET: 1980'S

GLEN AND BARB STONESTREET



GLEN WITH DIANNA, CAROLYN, AND SETH HUTSON

Sharon, Yancy, and Matthew Stonestreet; 1993

Yancy, Sharon, Matthew, and Megan Stonestreet

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

The Stonestreet Family

2003

HAROLD AND LETHA STUMP WITH MATTHEW STONESTREET (BOB AND DORIS'S GRANDSON)

A LASTING LEGACY

...So that the Future May Learn From The Past....

The impact of any man can only be measured by the way in which he is remembered and revered through the actions, choices, and reactions of those who knew him best....it is with this idea in mind that Harold D. Stump's legacy to the world can best be observed in the hearts and minds of his children, grandchildren, and citizens of the community in which he lived and which he served for his adult life. With the passage of time, it is truly an honest assessment that Harold's life was a gift to all who knew him.

On a personal level, Harold would have been greatly pleased to have seen his daughter, Dianna's, consistent adherence to always do what was best for her family. Within Dianna's stability, steadfastness, and courage, her sister, Carolyn, her mother, Letha, her children, grandchildren, and her natural siblings have all found safety and reassurance during the most trying and troubling times of their lives during the intervening thirteen years since Harold died. Dianna has maintained her commitment to her family and to her strong Christian faith by performing the following actions which, for her, were a pure labor of love: She traveled for three days from Boerne, Texas to Warrenton, Virginia through a Northeaster' blizzard in 2003 to nurse back to health an ailing Carolyn and her husband, Ken; She faithfully raised her four children, Ryan, Michelle, Angela, and Seth, and stepson, Shane, while working full time as an obstetrics RN in the county hospital in San Antonio; During her husband, John's, six-month absences in Alaska to attend to his charter fishing business, she kept her fifteen-acre ranch in Texas beautifully maintained while caring for livestock and assisting Ryan, Michelle, and Angela through the challenges of the births and the nurturing of their young children, Gabriel, Eliana, Emily, Audrey, Kylie, Rachel, and Luke; She took an extended leave of absence from her job to nurse her mom, Letha, through her last illness in 1998 before her death in 1999; Lastly, she provided invaluable emotional strength and focus when her other eight sisters and one brother were reunited as a family in 2006 for the first time in forty years to bid good-bye to their terminally ill sister, Martha Beard. The sterling character with which Dianna remains blessed is the result of her natural gift of healing others and also the result of her love for and adherence to her dad, Harold's, object lessons of life. Whatever challenges her future may hold, she will always remain committed to the courage, character, and convictions which she learned at her father's side. In every way, she and her offspring will continue to be her dad's pride and joy.

Harold would have also been pleased to know that his daughter, Carolyn, and his son-in-law, Kenneth, relocated from their Virginia home in 2005 to spend their "golden years" of retirement in the old Stump homestead on Morningstar Road in Auburn. When Carolyn retired after twenty-five years of teaching high school English and Ken retired after forty years of working as an electronics engineer in the defense industry, the move back to the serenity and peace of life along Cedar Creek beckoned each of them to again reflect upon the journey, scope, and import of their lives, contemplative pursuits with which Harold would have understood and appreciated. Upon rediscovering the attention to detail, the functionality, and the efficiency with which Harold constructed his Morningstar Road home in 1960, Ken marveled at his father-in-law's ingenuity as Ken enhanced the infrastructure of the home with custom features in the barn and in each room of the house, all of which he designed and built himself.

As citizens of Auburn, Ken and Carolyn are frequently reminded of their roots in the bedrock of Auburn's history, a fact that they discovered upon meeting friends at an outing to a local restaurant in 2006; at that dinner, Ken and Carolyn were introduced to a man and his wife at an adjoining table as the children of Harold D. Stump. This unexpected introduction received a prompt reply from the gentleman whom they had just met as he said without hesitation, "Harold Stump was a great man....", an unsolicited accolade and a sentiment to which Ken and Carolyn gratefully acknowledged with a "thank you,"...this Auburnite's words were deeply fulfilling to them as Harold's descendants and were a reminder to them that they possessed a trust as Harold's children to always try to uphold and honor his sterling character, consistent commitment to the highest good, and lasting memory in their own actions and in their own lives. Ken and Carolyn know that Harold's legacy continues to cast a long shadow which time and its perspective have not diminished, and preserving the best that was within him for future generations is part of their cherished inheritance.

IN GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF JENNIE HIATT....

ALTHOUGH JENNIE HIATT NEVER KNEW HAROLD IN PERSON, SHE CAME TO KNOW HIM THROUGH HER INTERACTION WITH CAROLYN OLSON DURING THE PROCESS OF COMPILING HAROLD'S MEMORABILIA. JENNIE OFFERED ENCOURAGEMENT, SUPPORT, AND PROFESSIONAL EXPERTISE AS SHE SCANNED, PRINTED, AND SUPERVISED THE BINDING OF THE VOLUMES PERTAINING TO HAROLD'S LIFE AND LEGACY. THROUGH THE MANY PHONE CALLS BETWEEN JENNIE AND CAROLYN, JENNIE FUNCTIONED AS THE PROJECT MANAGER AND THE CHIEF CONSULTANT FOR ALL MATTERS FROM SELECTING THE PICTURES ADORNING THE COVERS OF THE BOOKS TO THE POSITIONING OF THE TEXT ON THE PAGES.

JENNIE'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE PROJECT WHICH IS REPRESENTED IN THESE PAGES IS IMMEASURABLE; JENNIE EVEN SPENT NUMEROUS DAYS AWAY FROM HER WORK TO HELP ON HER OWN TIME WITH THE LOGISTICS OF PREPARING HAROLD'S STORY FOR PUBLICATION. IT IS ALSO TRUE THAT JENNIE FELT A PERSONAL CONNECTION TO THE SUBSTANCE CONTAINED WITHIN HAROLD'S BOOKS AND TO HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS AS SHE LEARNED OF THE INSPIRATIONAL LIFE AND LEGACY THAT HE LEFT TO ALL.

JENNIE HERSELF WILL ALWAYS BE A TESTIMENT TO THE IMPACT THAT HAROLD'S SINGLE LIFE WILL HAVE UPON THOSE IN THE FUTURE WHO, LIKE JENNIE, WILL NEVER MEET THE MAN IN PERSON BUT WHO WILL ABSORB THE LESSONS OF HIS LIFE AND LEGACY.....UNTIL THEY TOO BECOME THE CARETAKERS OF HIS LEGEND.

Thanks, Jennie - Best Wishes always, Carolyn